

CANAL



CURRENTS

1945

2006. 24-03

CANAL CURRENTS

Bourne High School

Bourne, Massachusetts

JUNE, 1945



Alma Mater

From elm trees tall, soft shadows fall,
And speak to us of Bourne High.
Loud voices raise, in songs of praise,
For our dear old Bourne High.
Remember all the friendships made,
And memories that ne'er will fade.
Through your ideals, we'll reach our
goal;
Bourne High, dear Bourne High.

And when from your loved doors we go,
We'll go with pride because we know
Within your walls the lessons gained,
Will help us all, our goals attain.
When we return, in later years,
From far and wide we'll gather here,
And sing your praise for all to hear;
Bourne High, dear Bourne High.
Helen Murray, '43

2007.01.06



Co-Dedication

IT IS WITH PRIDE THAT WE DEDICATE
OUR MAGAZINE TO
MR. CAMPBELL WHO IS NOW IN THE NAVY,
AND MR. WHITE WHO IS NOW SERVING
OVERSEAS IN THE RED CROSS.
THEIR ENTHUSIASTIC SPIRIT AND EVER-READY HELP
HAVE SET FINE EXAMPLES FOR US.



TRIBUTE

THREE are many vacant places as we look around us to-day, places formerly filled by competent young men and women, eager to accomplish what was theirs to do. Now there are banners, blue stars on a field of white, to remind us of them. These, and a million memories of things they did and said. They carry with them the spirit and hope of America and we are proud of them. To them we send our sincere prayers and may God speed their safe return.

Members of our class in the service:

GEORGE BASSETT	NAVY
EDWARD BESSE	ARMY
HOWARD DELANO	NAVY
GEORGE DRISCOLL	NAVY
JACK GARDNER	ARMY
WILLIAM PHILLIPS	NAVY





Faculty

KEMPTON J. COADY, *Principal*
Geometry, General Mathematics

WALTER J. STAHLURA
Sciences, Advanced Mathematics,
Aeronautics, Algebra

MARTHA I. VIIK
English, Biology, Spanish

JOHN H. GRAY
English, History

M. ELIZABETH KELLEHER
Commercial Subjects

E. MARIE DODGE
Latin, French

WILLIAM F. BUTLER
Director of Physical Education,
Economics, History

DAVID E. WARNER
Manual Training, Mechanical
and Architectural Drawing

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Director of Girls' Athletics,
Social Studies

FRANCES H. MARTIN
Household Arts

VIRGINIA CLARK
Supervisor of Vocal Music

ADOLPHE QUERZE
Director of Shawme Orchestra

RUTH B. MOSELEY
Supervisor of Art

JAMES F. PEEBLES
Superintendent of Schools

SCHOOL COMMITTEE
Dr. George W. Dainty
Mrs. Maurice Johnson
Mr. Donald Morris
Mr. Allison Cook
Mr. Stephen P. Hayes



Magazine Staff

CLASS OF 1945

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<i>Photography Editor</i>	LEONARD FOUGERE

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL



DIXON, JOHN BENJAMIN

College Course.

Born April 7, 1928.

Football 1, 2, 3; Basketball 2, 3; Student Council 1; Class President 3; Mixed Chorus 3; Freshman Initiation Committee 2; Magazine Staff 3; Junior Prom Committee 3.

"Whistle and she'll come to you."



ROSS, CECIL LAURESTON

Commercial Course.

Born November 19, 1927.

Football 1, 2, 3; Basketball 2, 3; Baseball 3; Vice-President 3; Boys' Chorus 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Softball 2; English Club 1; Junior Prom Committee 3; Initiation Committee 2.

"A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing."



SANFORD, MARTHA

Home Economic and General Course.

Born October 26, 1928

Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Girls' Chorus 1, 2; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Hockey 1, 2, 3; Cheerleader 3; Class Treasurer 2; Secretary and Treasurer 3; Initiation Committee 2; Victory Dance Committee 3; Graduation Chorus.

"None but the brave deserves the fair."



MCGOVERN, GEORGE CAMPBELL

College Course.

Born February 6, 1929.

Basketball 1, 2, 3; Football 2, 3; Class President 2; Student Council 3; Athletic Banquet 2; Football Dance Committee 2; Softball 2; Dramatic Club 2; Mixed Chorus 3; Business Advertiser for Junior Magazine 3; Civic Committee 3.

"Moderation, the noblest gift of heaven."

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL

AYLMER, MARGARET

General Course.

Born April 17, 1930.

Hockey 1, 2; Basketball 1, 2; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3.

"As merry as the day is long."



BERRY, FRANCES

General Course.

Born April 4, 1929.

Basketball 1, 2, 3; Hockey 1, 2, 3; Tumbling 3; Orchestra 2; Girls' Chorus 1, 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Archery 1, 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; English Club 1; Christmas Concert 3; Radio Skit 1.

"Life's a pleasant institution."



BOYD, HOWARD ROBERT, JR.

Commercial Course.

Born May 29, 1928.

Softball 2; Christmas Play 3; Poster Drawing 1, 2, 3.

"Let every man look before he leaps."



CALLAHAN, MARY PATRICIA

Commercial Course.

Born June 28, 1928.

Basketball 3; Archery 1, 2; Girls' Chorus 2, 3; Graduation Chorus 2; Mixed Chorus 2, 3.

"Better late than never."



CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL



CARDOZA, EVELYN
Commercial Course.
Born February 10, 1928.
Girls' Chorus 1, 2; Mixed Chorus 1.
"Second thoughts are ever wiser."



CECCHI, MARY ANN
Commercial Course.
Born November 7, 1928.
Mixed Chorus 1, 2; Girls' Chorus 1, 2.
"A penny for your thoughts."



CHRISTOPULOS, GEORGE
College Course.
Born December 8, 1928.
English Club 1; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Boys' Chorus 2; H.M.S. Pinafore 2.
"A rolling stone gathers no moss."



CUBELLIS, SYLVIA MARY
Commercial Course.
Born February 12, 1928.
Basketball 3; Hockey 1; Freshman Play 1; Initiation Decoration Committee 2; Graduation Chorus 1, 2.
"We boil at different degrees."

DOWNING, BERNARD

Commercial Course.
Born February 1, 1928.

Softball League 2; Orchestra 1; Mixed Chorus
1, 2.

"Let not your heart be troubled."



EARLE, JAMES

Commercial Course.
Born September 29, 1928.
Football 1, 3; Basketball 2, 3; Baseball 3;
Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3.

"Young fellows will be young fellows."



ELLIS, HERBERT WINSLOW

General Course.
Born October 22, 1928.
Football 3.

"Rejoice, young man, in thy youth."



FOUGERE, LEONARD LOUIS

Commercial Course.
Born November 2, 1928.

Dramatic Club 2; Prom Committee 3; Magazine Staff 3; Boys' Chorus 1, 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Softball League 2.

"Study to be quiet."



CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL



GIBBS, JEAN MARILYN

College Course.

Born October 20, 1928.

Vice-President English Club 1; Radio Skit 1; War Bond and Stamps Chairman 2; Hockey Manager 3; Basketball Manager 3; Editor *Canal Currents* 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Girls' Chorus 1, 2; Graduation Chorus 1, 2.

"Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well."



GRANT, JEAN MARIE

College Course.

Born October 31, 1928.

Hockey 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Archery 1, 2; Tumbling 3; Secretary 2; Girls' Chorus 1, 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Graduation Chorus 1, 2, 3; Cheerleader 3; Prom committee 3; Radio Skit 1; Freshman English Club 1; Christmas Concert 3; Junior Victory Dance Committee 3; Civic Committee 3.

"Wit and wisdom are born with a man."



GRINNELL, MAURICE LYLE

General Course.

Born May 31, 1928.

Football 2, 3; Softball 2; Student Council 2.

"For too much rest itself becomes a pain."



HARRISON, PHYLLIS ELAINE

Commercial Course.

Born September 24, 1928.

Hockey 1; Archery 1, 2; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Girls' Chorus 1, 2, 3; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Shawme Orchestra 1, 2, 3; H.M.S. Pin-fore 2; A Capella Singing 2, 3; Initiation Committee 2; Christmas Concert 3; Nominating Committee 2; Freshman English Club 1.

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

HASLAM, PATRICIA ANNE

Commercial Course.

Born August 14, 1928.

Hockey 1; Basketball 3; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Girls' Chorus 1, 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Christmas Concert 3.

"I'll speak in a monstrous little voice."



JONES, RAYMOND JOSEPH

Commercial Course.

Born February 18, 1929.

Graduation Chorus 2; Basketball 3; Mixed Chorus 3; Christmas Chorus 2.

"The hearing ear and the seeing eye."



KELLEY, DONALD KEITH

General Course.

Born April 9, 1927.

Basketball 1, 2, 3; Football 3; Freshman Initiation Committee 2; Softball League 2; Magazine Staff 3; Boys' Chorus 3.

"Ask me no questions, and I'll tell you no fibs."



MARCHISIO, ALBA

General Course.

Born May 6, 1928.

Basketball 1, 2, 3; Hockey 1, 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Cheerleader 3; Magazine Staff 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3.

"The more the merrier."





MENDES, ANTONIA JUNE

General Course.

Born June 30, 1928.

Mixed Chorus 1, 2; Girls' Chorus 1, 2.

"It is good to live and learn."



REYNOLDS, JANETTA MAE

Commercial Course.

Born August 22, 1927.

Girls' Chorus 1, 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3;
H.M.S. Pinafore 2; Graduation Chorus 1, 2;
Drawing 1, 2.

"The silence that is in the starry sky."



ROBBINS, CORNELIA FRANCES

Commercial Course.

Born November 4, 1926.

Drawing 1, 2; Decoration Committee for all
dances; Mixed Chorus 1, 2; Girls' Chorus
1, 2.

"No one knows what he can do till he tries."



ROBINSON, ELLEN LELA

Commercial Course.

Born May 10, 1927.

Freshman Play 1; Initiation Committee 2.

"The very pink of perfection."

ROWE, THELMA HAYWARD

College Course.

Born December 31, 1928.

Hockey 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Girls' Chorus 1, 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Nomination Committee 1; H.M.S. Pinafore 2; A Capella Singing 2, 3; War Bonds and Stamps Captain 1; Magazine Drive Chairman 2, 3; Archery 1, 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Radio Skit 1; Freshman English Club 1; Graduation Chorus 1, 2, 3; Christmas Concert 3; Tumbling Club 3.

"Red as a rose is she."



SANFORD, JOHN A.

Commercial Course.

Born October 26, 1928.

Basketball 2, 3; Football 2, 3; Baseball 3; H.M.S. Pinafore 2; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Boys' Chorus 1, 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Softball League 2.

"'While there's life there's hope,' he cried."



THAMALIS, TITIKA EFFIE

College Course.

Born February 18, 1928.

Hockey 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Girls' Chorus 1, 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Secretary 1; War Bonds and Stamps Captain 3; Freshman English Club.

"Patience is the best remedy for every trouble."



TRENCH, VIVIAN ARLENE

Commercial Course.

Born March 7, 1929.

Basketball 1, 2; Hockey 1, 3; Girls' Chorus 1, 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Archery 2; Freshman Initiation Committee 1; Junior Prom Committee 3; Radio Skit 1; Magazine Staff 3.

"Her only fault is that she has no fault."





TRIPP, DOROTHY

Commercial Course.

Born October 20, 1928.

Treasurer 1; Vice-President 2; Girls' Chorus 1, 2; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Victory Dance Committee 3; Magazine Staff 3; Graduation Chorus 1, 2, 3; H.M.S. Pinafore 2.

"The sight of you is good for sore eyes."



VIGLIANO, RICHARD RAYMOND

General Course.

Born January 13, 1929.

H.M.S. Pinafore 2; Initiation Committee 2; Softball 2; Prom Committee 3; A Capella Singing 2; Magazine Staff 3; Boys' Chorus 1, 2; Mixed Chorus 1, 2; President of Freshman English Club 1; Graduation Chorus 1, 2.

"Men of few words are the best men."



WHITTIER, ROGER

General Course.

Born December 4, 1928.

Class President 1.

"Rest, rest, perturbed spirit!"



WING, DONALD ELWOOD

General Course.

Born May 21, 1927.

Graduation Chorus 1, 2, 3; Boys' Chorus 1, 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Freshman English Club 1; H.M.S. Pinafore 2; A Capella Singing 2, 3; Radio Skit 1; Christmas Concert 3.

"Absent in spirit and present in body."

WING, HELEN FRANCES

General Course.

Born September 3, 1928.

Hockey 1, 3; Basketball 1, 3; Prom Committee 3; Initiation Committee 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3.

"Keep your powder dry."



GRAHAM, STEPHEN DUNNING

College Course.

Born November 22, 1927.

"Answer me in one word."

WHITE, DORIS LILLIAN

General Course.

Born June 30, 1928.

Basketball 1.

"I have no mockings or arguments; I witness and wait."



Acknowledgment

The members of the Junior Class are grateful to Mrs. Viik for her patience and efficiency in the supervision of *Canal Currents*, and to Miss Kelleher for her tolerance of and helpfulness to all the amateur typists.

We wish also to express our appreciation to our advertisers, whose generous aid made our magazine possible.

Our very special thanks go to Mr. Nathan Bourne for his knowledge and generous assistance in compiling the history of *Bourne High School Sixty Years Ago*.



ALUMNI . . .

CLASS OF '44

ARTHUR ANDERSON—Working for Coca-Cola
DOROTHY BASSETT—Mrs. Dorothy Menter
CHARLES BYRON—U. S. Army
MARJORIE CARDOZA—Working in Camp Edwards.
CLARA CECCHI—Working in Buzzards Bay
GERTRUDE COOMBS—Mrs. Gertrude Trotman
PEARL COOMBS—Working as a secretary in Boston
MARILYN CRUMP—Camp Edwards Telephone Office
ROBERT DEAN—U. S. Navy
BARBARA DWYER—Working in Buzzards Bay Bank
JANICE ELLIS—Kinyon School—New Bedford
PATIA ELLIS—Kinyon School—New Bedford
ELIZABETH FONTES—Living in California
CHARLES FORBUSH, JR.—U. S. Navy
FLORENCE FORLIVESI—Working in Sagamore
MARTHA GAY—Cadet Nurse Corps
ANNA GIBBS—Bridgewater State Teachers College
CATHERINE HANDY—Middlebury College, Vt.
WARREN HARDING—U. S. Army
CHARLES HARRIS, JR.—U. S. Navy
WILLIAM HART—U. S. Navy
MURIEL HENDRICK—Pembroke College
DOROTHY JACKSON—Newton Hospital
RUTH JEWELL—Mrs. Ruth Bannock
BERTHA JOHNSON—Working in Buzzards Bay Bank
ATHENA KARALEKAS—Working in Buzzards Bay
HERBERT MACCOMBIE—U. S. Navy
DARRAH MACLEOD—Working at Camp Edwards
OLGA MARCHISIO—Working at Telephone Office in Sagamore
MARY MASTERSON—Becker College
EDWARD NEMICCOLO—U. S. Navy
DAVID NORRIS—U. S. Army
ETHEL PARROTT—Working in Telephone Office in Buzzards Bay
HOLLIS PHINNEY—U. S. Army Air Force
JUANITA RAPOSE—Mrs. Juanita Kreiser
HUGH ROBINSON—Post-Graduate, B. H. S.
WILLIAM SAMPSON—U. S. Navy
SUMNER SMALL, JR.—U. S. Navy
JEANNE WALKER—Working at Buzzards Bay
OLIVER WATKA—Merchant Marine
IRENE WHITE—Working in Camp Edwards

ALUMNI . . .

CLASS OF '43

JAMES ADAMS—Working in Sagamore
ELAINE ANDERSON—Working in Bourne Town Hall
BERNARD AYLMER—Army Air Corps; England
LUCIEN BACHAND—U. S. Navy
MARGARET BOFFETTI—Bridgewater State Teachers College
DEANE BOYDEN—Merchant Marine
RICHARD CALDER—Working at Camp Edwards
GEORGE CONLEY—U. S. Navy
AUGUST CRISTOFORI—U. S. Navy
VICTOR CRUMP—U. S. Navy
LUIGGIA CUBELLIS—Working in Buzzards Bay
DOROTHY DIXON—Becker College
RICHARD ELDRIDGE—U. S. Navy
EDWARD ELLIS—Merchant Marines
UGO FERRARI—U. S. Army
GEORGE HANDY—U. S. Army; Germany
HERBERT HOLMAN—U. S. Army; Germany
GLORIA HOLT—Mrs. Stuart Kaylor
JOHN JENKINS—U. S. Navy
ROBERT LINDQUIST—Army Air Corps
LUCIUS MENDES—Working in Boston
HELEN MURRAY—Simmons College
JOSEPH OLIVA—U. S. Navy; U. S. S. Nicholas
ROBERT PEEBLES—Seabees
ALICE PERRY—Burdett College
ELWELL PERRY—Merchant Marine
SHELDON PHILBRICK—U. S. Navy
ODILE ROBINSON—Living in Richmond, Va.
FRANKLIN PUTNEY—Army Air Corps
KENDALL SILVA—U. S. Navy
BERNARD STOCKLEY—U. S. Army
RUTH TAYLOR—Becker College
NATHALIE THAMALIS—Mrs. Richard Calder
JOHN THOM—Army Air Corps
JOHN WEEKS—U. S. Navy
LAURENCE THOMPSON—U. S. Army
CLAYSON TUCY—Army Air Corps
THEODORE WING—U. S. Navy; Pearl Harbor, Hawaii



Bourne High School Sixty Years Ago

WHEN this part of the Cape was settled, and small schools and church meeting-places were built, there arose a problem concerning advanced education for teen-age children. For a time students went either to Wareham or Sandwich depending on which was nearer. The Town of Bourne paid their tuition and train-fare.

Although the idea of "high school" was considered with a great deal of opposition by some parents, it soon became necessary for Bourne to have its own building. The site chosen was in Buzzards Bay where the Primary School now is, and the playground was where the Catholic Church now stands. It was established in 1885, with thirty students in attendance. Among those in the first graduating class, in 1888, were Sara Gibbs of Pocasset, Harry Butler of Bourne, and Clarence Eldridge of Buzzards Bay. In the class of 1889 were Sadie Hathaway of Buzzards Bay, Edith Gray of Bourne, Howard Wing and Harry Handy of Cataumet, and Chester Kendrick of Pocasset. Among those in the class of 1890 were Eben S. S. Keith of Sagamore, Nathan Bourne of Bourne, Grace Blackwell, Harvey Jones of Bourne, Frank Bray and Foster Bray whose father was foreman at the Keith Car Shop, Herbert and Walter Eldridge of Bourne.

The first principal of this school was Mr. Bullen, a very good disciplinarian. He was strict and firm and no pupil dared overstep him. He believed that a child old enough to be in high school ought to know how to behave.

If there was too much noise in the entry-way, the boys were thrown outside. The girls, for the most part, didn't cause any trouble.

Mr. Bullen, the teacher, was very studious looking and always had an armful of books and papers to carry around as he hustled here and there. But then, his duties were such that he had to hurry in order to get them done. Among the subjects which he taught were Latin, mathematics, physics, and bookkeeping. There was no shorthand taught and the typewriter had barely been invented. The janitor came in the morning and swept and started the stove of which the stovepipe went the full length of the school. The stove and a pile of wood were near the teacher's desk and it was his duty to keep it going.

Mr. Bullen's assistant and the only other teacher was Miss Anna M. Starbuck, who lived in Bournedale. She taught French and literature. In the entry was a pump, a cup, and a tin dipper for students to get a drink of water. There were only two rooms other than this one—a main or study room and a recitation room. Miss Starbuck took charge of the students when Mr. Bullen was having a class or recitation. The students were arranged according to their intelligence. The smart students were in the front of the room; the not-so-smart ones were near the back.

Because a high school education was optional, examinations were given during the spring, near the end of one's grammar school career. These included the knowledge of square root, cube root, interest, discount, figuring for papering walls, and laying a floor, spelling, geography, history, etc. If a student failed a test and desired to go to high school, he was coached during the summer. High school was at this time arranged in a three-year course.

The school day began with morning exercises, followed by a spelling test which consisted of twenty words. The students had no idea what the words were going to be in this daily spelling test. They came to school on the eight o'clock train; classes began at nine o'clock and were in session until twelve o'clock with the exception of midmorning recess. The noon recess was one and one-half hours. Classes reconvened at one thirty and continued until four o'clock. There were only two trains down and two trains up the Cape; so it was necessary for the students to busy themselves and wait for the six o'clock train in Buzzards Bay. This made a long, tiresome day.

The town paid for the students' winter-term carfare which amounted to about three dollars per person. It was about this time, too, that books first began to be paid for by the town. Levi Leavitt, of Sagamore, who later had his leg taken off by a train in an accident at Buzzards Bay, was superintendent in 1885. He was followed by Charles Burgess of Bournedale.

On Friday afternoons the school was open to friends and relatives of the students who wished to see how well they were doing. At this time essays were read and the pupils sang songs to the accompaniment of an organ. One of the school projects was sponsoring an annual fair; the money from which went to financing the school library.

The school was lighted by kerosene lamps on dark days. There were not enough lamps for every desk so part of the schoolroom remained dark.

The Blackmailing Of Wimple Street

“WIMPLE Street.” The sign hung high up over the street in the fog and as I passed under it, it creaked in the wind and I drew my cloak closer around me, for if it was afternoon, the fog was thick and the wind was cold.

I went slowly up the street until I came to No. 16 Wimple Street. It was next door. Did I dare go there? It had been so long that I was afraid.

At just that moment the door of No. 17 Wimple Street opened and a woman was carried out in a chair to a waiting hack by two big, husky men. That must be Elizabeth, Bertie's wife, I thought jealously.

The hack drove off and I went to the door. After a considerable wait, I heard something coming. I held my breath, and then the door opened and there stood Robert Browning.

“Hello, Bertie,” I said.

“SADIE!” If the neighborhood weren't already looking out of the windows, they were then.

“Sadie,” he continued, “what are you doing here?”

“I'm coming in, Bertie. I am so glad that you remember me. I was afraid that you wouldn't.” My tone was sinister.

“Sadie, you can't come in here!”

“Oh, can't I! I'll love you 'till I die, and no other woman can ever take your place.” It doesn't look so. Ouch! what was that? Elizabeth's little lap-dog had nipped at my heels.

“Here, Flush!” Bertie called. “What do you mean by saying that? You can't mean those letters that we wrote to each other in English class in school. Oh, Sadie!”

“Don't put on the innocent act, Bertie. You know very well that I wouldn't go soft-hearted and burn those beautiful letters you wrote me before you met your darling Lisbeth and I intend to keep them and use them more.”

“How much do you want?” Bertie was getting angry now.

“I admit that you seem kind to your wife and seem to love her, but after all, I gave my best years to you, confidently thinking you loved me. I could cry when I think about it.” Sob, sob, sob.

“Look, Sadie,” Bertie said flatly. “My wife will be back in about ten minutes and I would be out of here if I were you.”

“Oh, you are so unkind to me. I don't know why you don't tell her that you really love me. If I go, will you send me some thoughts home from abroad when you go again?” At this time I was hanging over his chair. Just then Elizabeth came and stood in the doorway. I cried out and sprang away from the chair.

“Elizabeth—” started Robert.

“Perhaps you would like to know one of your husband's former girl-friends. Introducing Sadie Gloutz, of 1924 Red Cock Avenue, of the East Side.” I was sickeningly sweet.

“Get out,” said Elizabeth between set teeth.

Outside I met one of my cronies, Roughhouse Mike, and he said, "Did it work—"

I said, "No."

Sadly Mike answered, "Who else do you know?"

"Well, now, there was old Charlie Lamb—"

Eleanor Raleigh, '45

My First Day In School

MY first day in grammar school was perhaps not the most eventful of my entire life, but I will tell you what I remember best.

At recess time we were given bottles of milk and I was having a terrible time trying to get the cap off. Finally a little boy whom I had already begun to admire decided to rescue me. He gave me a very superior look, pressed down on the cap, and squirted nearly half a pint of milk in my eye and down the front of my new dress.

I thought he was terrible until he gallantly passed his bottle to me and scrubbed me off with his handkerchief. Later he was one of my best friends, up to the time he was killed in Europe. The little boy's name was Bud Crump.

Barbara Gardner, '45

And Now?

WHEN you read and hear people on the radio raving about economic systems, national security, labor, civil service, social problems, and a world peace, what do you think of? Probably the same thing I do—"Wonder what the show is tonight?"—but certainly, this post-war business of a world peace is no insignificant issue. It is affecting the lives of millions of peoples—people in China, in Europe, in America, and even in Bourne High School.

America has fought many wars; the world is always fighting. Bet a nickel the colonists would never have bothered to fight a Revolution and pay such a very dear price for independence, if they could have taken a peek into the future, only to see more wars being fought. We fought the Revolution to win independence; fought the Civil War to abolish slavery; fought the World War—well, why did we fight the first one? If it was to make the world "safe for democracy," it was rather a futile attempt.

As the rhyme goes:

"I wonder if the men
Who planned it all were satisfied?
They played their game of checkers
And eleven million died!"

I have no conception of eleven million people. All I know is, there are 131,669,275 people in the United States, and without the senior class, there'd be only 131,669,247, but outside of those long figures, eleven million doesn't mean so much. They could have lived, those eleven million, and contributed

so much to the welfare of mankind. Perhaps there were potential Mmes. Curies in the number, scientists, musicians, statesmen, and professional men. What an extraordinary price to pay, only to fight again twenty years later, because the first time failed!

But the war must end someday and we are the ones who must not fail this time. Certainly, we're having a San Francisco Conference, and certainly, we're taking vital steps for a world peace. But this is only the beginning. A conference can last two weeks and men can decide what's to be done, but it takes a good many years for entire countries to become adjusted, to adopt and execute the plans put before them.

In my childish mind, wars seem so needless. If people could only realize the benefits of a world peace; the opportunities it would afford every individual. Stop thinking of people as just people, but think of them as individuals; think of the opportunities afforded everyone in a world at peace. It makes you want to shout at the whole world, "For heaven's sakes, stop fighting and take time out to live!" We're here for such a short time anyhow, it seems a little foolish to waste part or all of a lifetime.

The problem—no, the opportunity—of peace has come once more. Because millions have died again, we have another chance to establish that peace. How many more times will so many people have to die before we have another opportunity?

The beginnings of a world peace are at San Francisco now. Men have assembled from every corner of the earth once again to make this world a much better one in which to live. This time, please God, may they not fail.

Marilyn Wing, '45

These Teen-Age Hepcats

"**B**OUNCE me, brother," "dig me, kid"—it was enough to drive anyone crazy in this madhouse of hepcats. I felt out of place in neat clothes, combed hair, necktie, and pants unrolled and at ankle length.

It all started when my English teacher said, "Write an essay on anything that interests you." Being a conservative fellow, I got my writing equipment together and headed for the aquarium. My paper was all titled "South American Bloepidus or the African Goldfish," and I was prepared for an afternoon of excitement and adventure. I was halfway down Main Street when I began to hear shrieks, screams, and howls. Priding myself on my courage, I crept closer. There on Main Street, inside "Ye Moderne Soda Shoppe" were a crowd of teen-agers, emitting roars of glee, all to the tune of a juke box. Never had I witnessed such a spectacle, Mother had never told me, and I removed my horn rims to get a closer view. I found myself pressed against the window. In a flash an arm reached out and I found myself twisting, turning, and twirling with the best of them. After two hours of struggling, shoving, pushing, and crawling, I was again in the open air. I ran till I fell exhausted. I dragged myself home and after two weeks of complete rest I was able to walk again—in between my shaking spells.

It is my opinion that if these human bundles of energy in their baggy sweaters, bobby socks, dirty sport shoes, and rolled-up cuffs, were put on our war fronts, the war would be cleaned up in a matter of days.

The days of supermen and women are here, in front of juke boxes, all over the country. Put their restless energy to work in war factories. Do something with them, anything with them! Just keep them away from us solid two-steppers.

Malcolm Coady, '45

Selections From A Diary

January 5, 1888

Dear Diary,

Today I went next door to borrow some sugar from Mrs. Sandburg for Mother. Mrs. Sandburg had a hard time understanding me. She's Swedish you know, and so is Mr. Sandburg. I love to hear them talk—it sounds so funny.

February 9, 1890

Dear Diary,

I hate him! I hate him! Today it's my birthday and I'm seven years old and I had on a new dress and he didn't even notice it. Carl Sandburg, just because you're twelve years old, you think you're big. I'll never speak to you again, so there!

February 12, 1891

Dear Diary,

You know, Diary, Carl is awful different from the other boys. Not just because he's five whole years older than me, but—oh, Diary, I can't explain it very well, but you know what I mean. And do you know that I like him better'n John and Harry? John and Harry are nicer looking, but Carl's—well, he's distinguished. He's nice when he speaks to me.

November 29, 1892

Dear Diary,

Today Sister married that rich man from Virginia and now Mother says we don't have to worry about money. I wonder what Carl is doing now. You know that he had to leave school last year to go to work. He was only 13 years old. I think of him a lot."

April 24, 1902

Dear Diary,

You couldn't guess whom I saw today! Carl Sandburg! Has he changed! He told me I had changed and I said, "Well, I should hope so. I was only eight when you last saw me and that was eleven years ago." He must be twenty-four now. He told me he had taken a complete course in the "School of Hard Knocks." He drove a milk wagon, was porter in a barber shop, drove a truck in a brick yard, shifted scenes in a theater, worked in a pottery plant, washed dishes in hotels in Kansas City, Omaha, and Denver, sold stove polish, was a carpenter and painter, harvested wheat in Kansas and many others that

I can't remember! He told me that he entered the Spanish-American War at twenty and saved \$100. He's going to Lombard College right here in our home town, Galesburg, Ill., on that and by working his way as a bellringer. He gets his degree this June. You know, Diary, he has the cutest smile.

December 11, 1920

Dear Diary,

Carl Sandburg has gone far since I knew him. I just read where another of his works, "Smoke and Steel" has been published. I still like his poem "Chicago" best, though. I heard that since he finished college he has been a reporter, advertising writer, a "Safety First" expert for a business periodical, an organizer of the Social Democratic party of Wisconsin, secretary to the mayor of Milwaukee, and labor editor of the Milwaukee Journal. He has traveled a lot all over the U. S. during these years. I believe that he will be one of the chief poetical figures in America before long.

August 4, 1944

Dear Diary,

Many years have elapsed since I last saw Carl Sandburg and today I saw him for the first time in over 40 years. We reminisced for a long time. I noticed how his features were so very Swedish and his coloring wasn't. His hair is pure white now. He's still attractive, although his attractiveness comes from his unusualness. He's working on a biography of Abraham Lincoln, which critics say will be the best ever written when it is finished. This work ranks high among literature. The best collection of folk songs is his, "The American Songbag." He has also written books for children. He is considered the poet of the working people and of Chicago. America's greatest poet since Walt Whitman is Carl Sandburg.

Jean Grant, '46

A Teacher's Prayer

DEAR LORD:

Not for myself I raise this prayer
But for those within my care,
From You, through me, to them, please give
Your lesson-plan on how to live.
Let them be guided in the ways
Of Truth and Beauty all their days.
Let all the wonders of the world about
Be theirs if they will seek them out.
Let all the music, songs, and art
Be constantly within their heart.
May they learn all these, and then
Teach them to others, dear Lord,

Amen.

Joseph G. White

In Memoriam

• • • •

Manuel Robert Amado

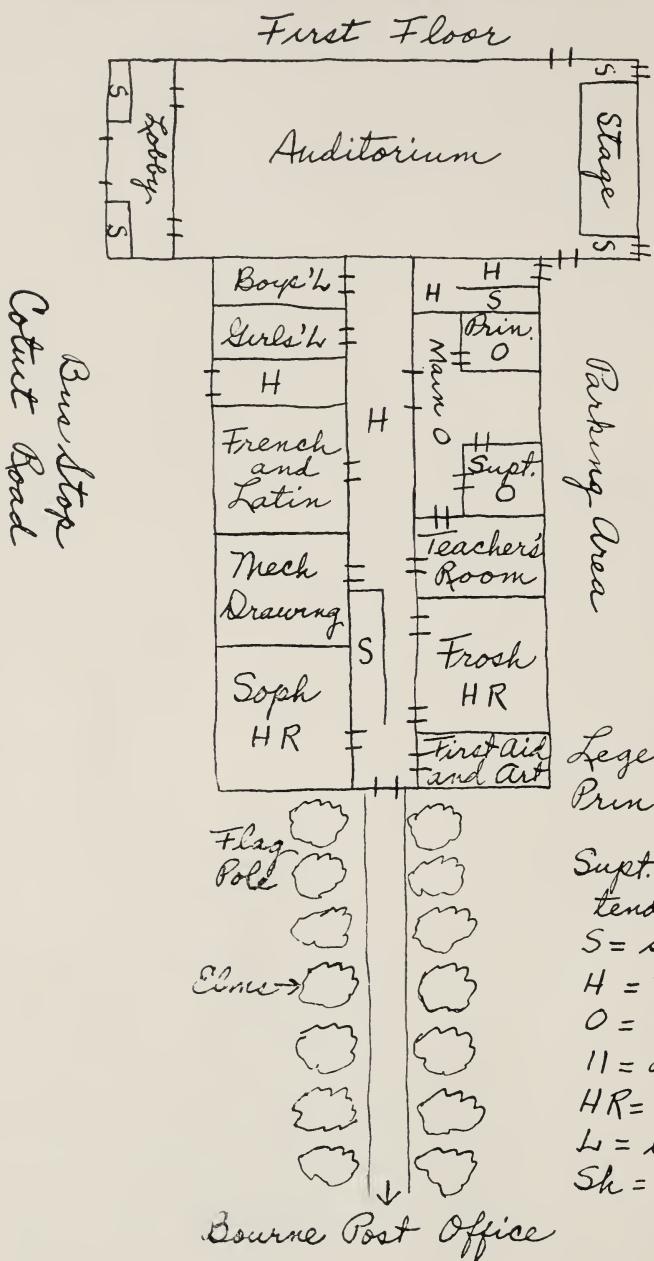
IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR CLASSMATE
WITH WHOM WE SHARED THE MANY HAPPY EVENTS
OF SCHOOLDAYS
BORN FEBRUARY 5, 1928
DIED JULY 24, 1944

• • • •

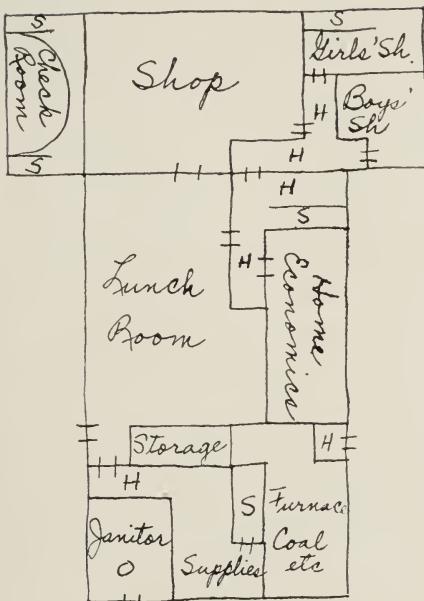
Mr. John Murray

IN RESPECTFUL AND LOVING MEMORY
OF A LOYAL FRIEND AND HELPER,
A MEMBER OF THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE,
EVER INTERESTED IN OUR WELFARE
BORN MAY 23, 1891
DIED JANUARY 27, 1945

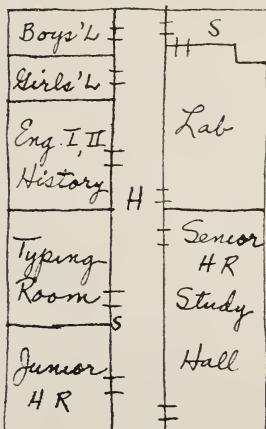
Remember How the Old Place Looks?



Basement



Second Floor

EXPLANATION OF
COMPOSITE PICTURE

(Composite picture page 60)

Reading Left to Right.

1. With a grin like that? Who else but Jimmy!
2. Alma Mater.
3. The paddy wagon.
4. The young lady in the express wagon—Pat Haslam.
5. The bridal couple—Thelma and Seaman Jackie Weeks, Class of '43.
6. The glowering young lady behind the desk—Frances Berry.
7. With the horse—Ellen and a friend.
8. Mary—sweet sixteen?
9. Bunny in pre-Sadie days.
10. The coy little thing in pigtails—Janetta.
11. The twins.
12. Put and Mal giving Zeke "what-for" at Initiation. Yes, that's a real rooster!
13. A typical fall scene—do you see Mr. Murray in the foreground?
14. Your class president.
15. Your editor-in-chief.
16. Alba in pigtails.
17. Doris as usual trying not to grin.
18. That cute little boy turned out to be Zeke!
19. Jean Grant—nice telephone pole, too.
20. Coach Fagerquist with Nancy and Tede.



SEPTEMBER 6, 1944, found 50 tiny Freshmen eagerly tumbling from the buses to see just how it felt to be real high school students. Those wise Sophomores, however, were soon putting them in their places. The third-year students were happy, for now they were the Juniors and classified as the upper-classmen. The Seniors, well, they are Seniors, you know.

Of course, the changes in our faculty were the first thing we noticed. Our beloved Coach, Mr. Knute Andersson, had left during the summer for a position in Montpelier, Vermont. Mr. William Butler is taking his place, and also teaching U. S. history and economics.

Miss Hatch had left to teach at Milton Academy. Miss Marie Dodge is taking her place and is also the Freshman home-room adviser.

Mrs. Eleanor Fagerquist teaches introductory business and social living, besides coaching the girls in high school and being the physical education teacher in the grammar schools.

Three boys have left from the Junior Class to go into the Army. They are Ralph Tucy, Jack Gardner, and Edward Besse, so that with William Phillips and George Bassett, of the Navy, we now have five of our classmen in the service. Ralph, having received his medical discharge, re-entered the Junior Class and has since become a Senior.

The Seniors to leave for the service are William Parady and Maurice Fuller to the Army, and Thomas Masterson and Alex Consoni to the Navy.

The Athletic Association was organized with the following officers: President, Jerry Levinson, who took the place of Thomas Masterson; Vice-President, Raymond Frederici; Secretary-Treasurer, Marie Cristofori.

Before school closed last year, seven Cheerleaders were chosen. They are: Roberta Fisher, Martha Sanford, Marie Cristofori, Jean Grant, Alba Marchisio, Millicent Jarvis, and Ruth Raymond. Roberta Fisher moved away during the year, and Leona Dwyer was chosen to take her place.

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL

A new system of assemblies was inaugurated this year. Each teacher has charge of one or more assemblies during the year. The Pep Rallies during the football season were conducted by the Cheerleaders and proved very entertaining as well as enthusiastic.

The first assembly was conducted by Mr. White with the Student Council participating in it. Among the soloists were: Joyce Wallace, violin solo, accompanied by Florence Byron; Alton Reynolds, singing Western songs, accompanying himself on the guitar; and Francis Ojala, singing "Ave Maria," accompanied by Marilyn Wing at the piano. General singing followed, led by Mr. White.

Miss Tuomi directed a play entitled "What Price Glory?" for the Columbus Day Assembly. The cast were: Alex Consoni, King Ferdinand; Barbara Gardner, Queen Isabella; Jean Gibbs, Anita; Gordon Denison, Carlos; and Leonard Fougere, Columbus.

Mrs. Dorothy B. Booth, Class of 1922, was the guest speaker at the National Education Week assembly. Alba Marchisio, Martha Sanford, and Roberta Fisher formed a color guard, after which they recited *The American's Creed*. This assembly was conducted by Mr. Coady.

For the Falmouth Pep Rally, the football team conducted the funeral of the Falmouth team. The story was told in poem form by Mal Coady.

This year we had not only Mr. Del Obert of Crowell-Collier Publishing Co., but a representative of the Curtis Publishing Co. to spur us on to a higher goal than ever in selling magazine subscriptions. The school was divided into the Army and the Navy, with the Freshmen and Juniors supporting the Khaki and the Sophomores and Seniors, the Blue. The General Chairman was Barbara Harrison and the Class Captains were: Freshmen, Florence Dixon; Sophomores, Carol Young; Juniors, Thelma Rowe; and the Seniors, Millicent Jarvis. The Army won.

We were very proud of our football men who played eight games and won seven. A bonfire at the school was enjoyed previous to the Victory Dance, given by the Seniors, after the Wareham game. All the Cape Football teams were invited.

On December 6, Coach Butler gave an interesting program about basketball. The different types of shooting, guarding, and dribbling were demonstrated by various members of the basketball team.

An extra guest speaker in December was Comdr. Franklin A. Manuel from the Maritime Academy at Hyannis. He brought us a "Message to Modern Youth."

Santa Claus came to Bourne High as usual, after a Christmas Play directed by Miss Kelleher and a special chorus supervised by Miss Clark. That night the Girls', Boys' and Mixed Choruses, under the direction of Miss Clark, put on a special Christmas Program which was open to the public.

Returning from Christmas vacation, we discovered that Miss Tuomi had not returned; but a week later when she did, it was as Mrs. Erick Viik, wife of a ski-trooper in the U. S. Army. Our best wishes to you both, Mrs. Viik. Miss Madeline Hess substituted for Mrs. Viik during her absence.

In January, Mr. White left us to be a field-worker for the American Red Cross. Miss. Hess then substituted until Mr. John Gray came to take over his classes.

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL

Adjutant William Gourlay was the speaker on Miss Dodge's Program. Adj. Gourlay is the director of the Buzzards Bay U. S. O.

On January 24, Miss Martin had representatives of the American Red Cross come to the school and talk about the Junior Red Cross and the work it does. They exhibited articles made by this organization and movies were shown concerning their work. A group of Harwich High School students gave a radio skit concerning the work they are doing.

Previews were shown to the student body of the Senior Class Play, "June Mad," on February 2, by the cast and Mrs. Viik, who directed the play.

An unexpected visit was made to the school by Mr. Campbell in February. He had expected to be our Santa Claus at our Christmas Party, but was transferred to another base at the time, making it impossible to be home.

On February 28, the Rev. J. Samuel Stevenson of St.-Peter's-on-the-Canal Episcopal Church was the guest speaker on Mrs. Viik's program. His talk was amusing and inspirational.

At Mr. Stahura's assembly, Mr. Clayson Tucy and Mr. Musch Kayjan, from the Kiwanis Club, presented the football squad with small gold footballs for the good work they had done during the football season.

National Education Day Assembly was under the direction of Mr. Coady. Miss Virginia Clark sang several songs accompanied at the piano by Thelma Rowe. The Rev. Matt Mees of the Bourne Methodist Church spoke on the beginning of the education in America.

On April 2, several Senior boys took the Navy Radar Test. Hugh Robinson, post-graduate, made the highest score.

On April 13, there was a memorial service for Franklin D. Roosevelt. "The American Prayer" was sung by Miss Clark and "The Star Spangled Banner" by Ellie Thamalis, accompanied by Marilyn Wing. A short address was given by Mr. Coady, after which the flag on the front lawn was lowered to half mast with the entire student body standing at attention.

Among the boys in the service who have come to visit the school this year are: John Thom, Wallace Blackwell, James Andrews, Clayson Tucy, Lucien Bachand, John Jenkins, Victor Crump, Richard Eldridge, George Bassett, Richard Daly, Paul R. Schroeter, Tello Tontini, Nello Balegno, Edward Besse, Christopher Garland, Chris Byron, Charles Byron, August Cristofori, Robert Jarvis, John Murray, and Donald Murray. Ray Stewart, former custodian, also visited the school this year.

On April 23, Senior and Junior girls took the Civil Service tests for clerk-typists positions.

About six Junior girls visited the Brockton Hospital at open house. They were shown around the hospital and various demonstrations were shown them. No doubt many will want to become nurses as a result.

A new trophy has been added to the trophy case, the Cape Cod Football Champions of 1944. The trophy case is, at the present, outside the office instead of in the lobby of the auditorium.

During the paper drive, several girls from the school, mostly Freshmen and Sophomores, have helped to pick up the waste paper, under the supervision of Mr. K. J. Coady, salvage chairman.

Other high schools may have Van Johnson, but Bourne High School has not a movie star, but a member of the Army Air Force. He is Lt. Norman Fagerquist, husband of Coach Fagerquist, who is home on a thirty-day furlough.

The Shawme Orchestra

THIS year the Shawme Orchestra has performed only twice; at the Bourne Senior Play and at the Sandwich Musical Revue. It will play at both the Sandwich and Bourne Commencement Exercises, the Sandwich Senior Play, and on May 25 at the Bourne Concert.

Many of the selections played are marches, but others are:

"YOU AND YOU"	Strauss
"FAIR MAID OF PERTH"	Widdel
"FAIRY TALES"	Komzak
"FINALE FROM FIFTH SYMPHONY"	Beethoven

The orchestra has felt the effects of the war as many of the boys have left. The lack of gasoline to go to rehearsals is also a serious handicap. Our hats are off to Mr. Adolfo Querze for managing to continue the orchestra under such trying circumstances.

Christmas Concert

YES, this year Miss Clark succeeded in putting on a Christmas concert and it turned out to be a great success. (Waterpipes have a habit of freezing and bursting at the time planned for concerts.)

Quite a number of boys and girls practiced during regular Monday-morning music periods for many weeks before Christmas. On Wednesday night, December 21, 1944, we put on the concert before a small but appreciative audience.

Three boys were supposed to sing solo parts in the carol "We Three Kings of Orient Are." They were Francis Ojala, Leonard Fougere, and Cecil Ross. On Wednesday evening, when Leonard didn't show up, Donald Wing had to substitute for him, and he did a very good job of it.

The Mixed Chorus sang very well "I Heard The Bells" and "Angels We Have Heard On High." In the latter the boys sang the verse and the girls answered as angels in the chorus. They also sang "Cantique De Noel" which was done exceptionally well. In the two carols "Silent Night" and "The First Noel," some of the girls sang a descant.

The girls' chorus sang "Cradled All Lowly" and "What Child Is This," and the boys' chorus sang "Good King Wenceslas" and "We Three Kings of Orient Are."

Ellie Thamalis, a Senior, sang a solo, "Jesu Bambino" and Francis Ojala, a Sophomore, sang Schubert's "Ave Maria."

After the concert we heard many flattering comments on how well everything was sung; so we feel sure that the audience enjoyed the program very much.

Junior Prom

WITH great determination, vigor, and enthusiasm, the present Senior class set out to make plans for the Annual Junior Prom. As usual the various faculty members warned each and everyone of the members of the class that if anyone skipped class to decorate the hall, he would receive yellow detention slips.

On Tuesday, May 30, the committee in charge set to work on the decorations. We did the walls and stage first. Then, at the risk of our very lives we ventured to the attic to hang the seagulls from the auditorium ceiling. At the sight of the distance between the ceiling and the floor, with the sound of the wind blowing against the ventilator, and Manny Cardoza doing a rendition of an aerial act, we were plain scared. The only damage was two pieces of celotex falling from the ceiling, and Manny, almost. The seagulls were very nervous, too. They must have thought there was water below, for no matter how we tied them, they always ended up doing a nose dive.

Anyway, on Friday night, June 2, 1944, the present Senior Class were hosts at the Junior Prom, held in the Bourne High School Auditorium, at 8 o'clock. The decorations, believed by many to be the finest ever displayed by any class at a prom, were of a nautical design. The panels on the window side of the hall bore different types of friezes, drawn by the art class, around which rope was coiled. Tied to the front wall was a canoe, with the paddles showing, adding tremendously to the total effect. Tied to the lights on the ceiling were the before-mentioned seagulls, to finish off the scene perfectly. Along the walls were tables on each of which was a table cloth, a lamp, and an ash tray, giving the impression of a ship's lounge. On the stage, Captain Gene Marshall and his fourteen crew members supplied the music. The stage was shaped like a captain's bridge, with steps, and across the front, the railing on which the captain leans.

Although the prom was not a complete success financially, I am sure everyone present had a good time. We hope that this year's prom will be financially successful as well as otherwise.

Those serving on the committee were: Sarah Hunt, Edith Haslam, Marie Cristofori, Alex Consoni, William Parady, chairman, and Barbe Putney. We also wish to thank Roger Coggeshall, Malcolm Coady, and Maurice Fuller for their help. The patrons and patronesses were Mr. and Mrs. Peebles, Mr. and Mrs. Coady, and Mr. and Mrs. Coggeshall.

War Bonds And Stamps Sales

THIS year the total for the War Bonds and Stamps is \$1,211.05. We have not lived up to our standards of previous years. The Juniors (of course) are ahead, having \$465.50. The Sophomores are next with \$345.60. The Freshmen are next with \$176.30, and last of all, the Seniors have a total of \$120.50. Faculty Bonds make up the remainder. The slump in sales appears to be wide-spread, but is none the less regrettable. We hope that the defeat of Germany will give us an incentive to work harder for the boys in the Pacific.

Tumbling

Mr. Gray, with a *very* grave look on his face, went into the Home Economics room just as the teachers were finishing their afternoon snack and spoke to Coach Fagerquist. Coach came hurrying out, looked at the group of sober, fearful faces, and then at the object of their attention. Her face held an indescribable expression of horror. She opened her mouth and let out a muffled sound that sounded like "Awk."

There, lying on the steps, blood streaming down her leg from a large deep cut, and crying her heart out, was Jean Grant. Suddenly this poor wounded girl felt a hand on her shoulder and heard a *stern* voice command, "Turn around, Jean." Alas, what seemed like blood was in reality paint. The sobs she had heard were laughter. (You know how much it sounds like crying when you muffle your laugh and hide your face.) Those sober fearful faces were trying their best not to laugh, and that stern person could not keep the amusement (and relief) out of her voice and eyes. The artists(?) did such an excellent job that Mr. Coady and other teachers were fooled until it was explained to them.

After Mrs. Fagerquist's threatening to fix up Jean's leg with *plenty* of bandages and tape, we decided to go back to practicing elbow stands, fish flops and flying angels.

Our tumbling group began when a couple of girls wished to learn more acrobatics than they were able to do in gym classes. As soon as basketball season was over, these girls, and others who were also interested, got together every Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday afternoon. When Coach suggested that they do tumbling in her assembly, they agreed and began to practice for it.

All in all, an enjoyable time was had by everyone. You have been introduced to one of the good times.

Much to everyone's surprise only a Trapezius (neck muscle to you) has been put out of place and that has healed now. So far—knock on wood—no bones have been broken.

Girls Who Participated in Tumbling

Frances Berry	Mary Dodd	Carol Young
Jean Grant	Sheila Harding	Lorraine Bachand
Barbara Gardner	Sheila Phillips	Florence Byron
Thelma Rowe	Stella Manamon	Carolyn Jenkins
Shirley Bumpus	Ernestine Tobey	Joyce Wallace

Student Council

THE Student Council is composed of two representatives from each class, the President and Student Council member. This year Ellen Morris and James Young represented the Freshmen; Louis Fougere and Kenneth Jenkins represented the Sophomores; John Dixon and George McGovern, the Juniors; and Pvt. William Parady and Alex Consoni, the Seniors.

When Bill was drafted last February, Thomas Masterson took over the job as President of the class. Then Tom joined the Navy and this left us with Jerry Levinson, who was elected after Tom was called. It seems the Army and Navy are never satisfied, for Alex Consoni had to join up last month or get drafted anyway.

Last fall the Student Council took over the detention hall for the teachers. This lasted only a short time, as the Student Council members were up there more than anyone else, with slips of their own. Oh well, it could be a good idea.

Last fall, under the supervision of Mr. White, who has since joined the Red Cross, the Student Council put on an assembly. They also put on a basketball game with a dance following. The basketball game brought the Monument Beach Boys' Club against the Buzzards Bay Boys' Club. Monument Beach was victorious, 65-35. It was nice clean game; only a few of the boys required hospital care. The proceeds were turned over to the Red Cross on a suggestion from Mr. Peebles.

The Student Council helps the teachers in any way it can and *tries* to be a *steady* influence on the other students!

Graduation Exercises

JUNE 21, 1944

THE graduation commenced with a selection by the Shawme Orchestra, with the Seniors marching in from the back of the hall. The Invocation was pronounced by the Rev. Lawrence Almond. Then the Girls' Chorus presented the "American Prayer." Anna Gibbs extended the welcome to everyone. A selection by the Shawme Orchestra followed.

Clarence J. Quimby addressed the assembly as the guest speaker. The Boys' Chorus then gave a "Salute to the Fighting Forces," followed by a Farewell presented by Catherine Handy.

Robert Dean executed a baritone horn solo. The Principal, Mr. Coady, followed with the presentation of Scholarships, Awards, and Prizes. The Shawme Orchestra then played another selection. Mrs. C. Maurice Johnson presented the diplomas. Charles Byron, of the Class of 1944, presented the Class Ode. A Mixed Chorus sang a medley of songs of the United States and concluded with the Alma Mater. The Benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Almond and the exercises ended with the traditional recessional.

Junior Red Cross

TO meet the great emergencies which the war has brought about, our school has had 100% membership in the Junior Red Cross. Courses have been given in the vocational classes under the direction of the Red Cross on nutrition and home nursing. These courses will prove very valuable to the students in the future. Also the students have contributed numerous articles for the Camp Edwards General Hospital, for the North Atlantic Area, and some were sent to New York for shipment overseas.

Among the articles sent to Camp Edwards were:

50 wash cloths
25 lap boards
25 bedside bags
2 woolen afghans

Among the articles for the North Atlantic Area and for New York were:

10 Housewives
17 Soft toys

To stress the importance of helping the Red Cross, a program was given on January 24, 1945. Included was a skit put on by some Yarmouth students. Mrs. Charles W. Megathlin, Chairman of the Junior Red Cross at the Cape Cod Chapter, spoke. There was also displayed upon the stage an exhibition of various articles from which we got ideas of the things that were wanted. This interesting program was done so well that it is believed to have lead to the industriousness of our pupils in helping out the Red Cross.

Honor Rolls

First Ranking Period

FRESHMEN

Honor Roll: Lorraine Bachand, Arthur Chandler, Florence Dixon, Arlene Handy, James McMahon, Manuel Mendes, Evangeline Small, Joyce Williams.

Honorable Mention: Carolyn Jenkins, Carol Manchester, Ellen Morris, Irene Rovatti.

SOPHOMORES

Honor Roll: Emily Bigelow, Louis Fougere, Isabel Perry, Ruth Raymond, Ruth Remick.

Honorable Mention: Barbara Anderson, Alexander Byron, Richard Forsyth, Sheila Harding, Alba Pasteris.

JUNIORS

Honor Roll: Dorothy Tripp, Jean Gibbs, Thelma Rowe, Ellen Robinson, Phyllis Harrison, Jean Grant.

Honorable Mention: Patricia Haslam, Vivian Trench.

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL

SENIORS

Honor Roll: Barbara Harrison, Edith Haslam, William Maki, Eleanor Raleigh, Ruth Robinson.

Honorable Mention: Malcolm Coady, Barbara Grinnell, Millicent Jarvis, Virginia Snow.

Second Ranking Period

FRESHMEN

Honor Roll: Lorraine Bachand, Arthur Chandler, Hilda Forrest, Arlene Handy, Carolyn Jenkins, Carol Manchester, James McMahon, Manuel Mendes, Irene Rovatti, Evangeline Small, Joyce Williams.

Honorable Mention: David Gardner, Wallace Handy, Alice Landers.

SOPHOMORES

Honor Roll: Barbara Anderson, Emily Bigelow, Alex Byron, Isabel Perry, Ruth Raymond, Ruth Remick.

Honorable Mention: Glynn Compton, Richard Forsyth, Louise Fougere, Daniel Hunt, Francis Ojala, Alba Pasteris, Nancy Stephenson.

JUNIORS

Honor Roll: Jean Gibbs, Jean Grant, Phyllis Harrison, Roger Whittier, Martha Sanford, Thelma Rowe, Ellen Robinson.

Honorable Mention: Patricia Haslam, Dorothy Tripp.

SENIORS

Honor Roll: Barbara Harrison, Edith Haslam, Millicent Jarvis, Natalie Pope, Eleanor Raleigh, Hugh Robinson, Virginia Snow, Marilyn Wing.

Honorable Mention: Elizabeth Clouette, Malcolm Coady, Roger Coggeshall, Barbara Grinnell, Jerry Levinson, William Maki, Ellie Thamalis.

Third Ranking Period

FRESHMEN

Honor Roll: Lorraine Bachand, Arthur Chandler, Florence Dixon, Hilda Forrest, Arlene Handy, Carolyn Jenkins, Carol Manchester, Dorothy Melvin, Manuel Mendes, Ellen Morris, Evangeline Small, Joyce Wallace.

Honorable Mention: Alice Blackwell, David Gardner, James McMahon.

SOPHOMORES

Honor Roll: Emily Bigelow, Alex Byron, David Clouette, Daniel Hunt, Isabel Perry, Ruth Raymond, Ruth Remick.

Honorable Mention: Barbara Anderson, Richard Forsyth, Louis Fougere, Nancy Stephenson.

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL

JUNIORS

Honor Roll: Jean Gibbs, Jean Grant, Phyllis Harrison, Thelma Rowe, Dorothy Tripp.

Honorable Mention: Ellen Robinson.

SENIORS

Honor Roll: Edith Haslam, Eleanor Raleigh, Marilyn Wing.

Honorable Mention: Barbara Harrison, Gerald Levinson, William Maki, Natalie Pope, Virginia Snow.

PERFECT ATTENDANCE RECORD

Through Third Ranking Period

FRESHMEN

Lorraine Bachand, Everett Bassett, Hilda Forrest, Wallace Handy, Carolyn Jenkins, Garrett Salsman.

SOPHOMORES

Mary Dodd, Kenneth Jenkins, Norma Philbrick, Bradford Raleigh, Ruth Remick.

JUNIORS

Frances Berry, James Earle, Patricia Haslam, Thelma Rowe, Martha Sanford.

SENIORS

Roger Coggeshall, Donald Fuller, Barbara Harrison, Edith Haslam, Raoul Mendes, Leland Perry, Eleanor Raleigh.

Up And At Him, Buzzards!

Across the bay there is a town
Some call it Buzzards Bay
Some others call it Buzzards Gulch,
And, Brother, that ain't hay!

To find this place is not so hard—
Two ways, the saying goes:
The first is follow the signs you see,
The second is follow your nose.

John Dixon, '46, of Monument Beach



DURING the past few years we have been doing exceptionally well in sports. During this time we have won 15 out of 16 football games and two "Cape Championships." A large part of our success was due to the "Bourne Spirit" which we are known for all over the Cape and Massachusetts. The able coaching of "Bill" Butler in '44 and Knute Andersson in '43, plus the cooperation and willingness of the boys to listen and learn, must not be underestimated.

Because of our success, the Kiwanis Club of Bourne gave a banquet in our honor. It was held at the Buzzards Bay Theatre Lunch and varsity members of the team were invited. We had a wonderful dinner followed by singing and a few speeches. The guest speaker was "Trim" Robarts, an All-American whose feats have appeared in Ripley's "Believe It or Not."

The Kiwanis gave gold footballs to the ten varsity players who had not received them the year before. These footballs were not awarded the night of the banquet. When they did arrive, the President, Mr. Musch Kayaian, and Past President, Mr. Clayson Tucy, awarded them at a special assembly at the high school.

The first game of the season was with Yarmouth. We were a new team, having lost four regulars and many subs. Some were playing in new positions, but we were victorious, 32 to 7.

Our next victory was over Marshfield, of whom we had heard much praise which turned out to be an overestimation. We took this one, 40 to 12, playing the second team the last quarter or more, and even they outscored the opponents two touchdowns to one.

Next came Westport, a small hard-fighting team, whom we smothered 41 to 0. We played the Westport and the Falmouth games on Monday afternoons because of inclement weather.

The Falmouth game was one for the books. We went down on a Saturday, fire in our eyes, but the rains came, so the game was postponed until Monday and Bourne took the field, the underdogs. The ball hovered at mid-field the first and second quarters; the half score was nothing to nothing. Mal Coady, our half-back, was injured on the opening play. The teams returned after the half and things continued about the same. Then it happened! Dixon carrying the ball around right end behind a wall of interference which cut down men with knife-like precision, broke into the clear and went for a touchdown. Bourne missed the extra point and kicked off to Falmouth. But wait! Something unusual had happened. The official had made a mistake and the Bourne team had to forfeit the touchdown. That did it. At the end of the third quarter the score stood 13 to 0 in favor of Bourne. As the whistle blew at the close of the game, the ball was in mid-field and the score was 19 to 0 for the Purple and White.

The following Saturday we met Dartmouth. They scored in the first quarter. It was a kicking duel and the score at the half was 7 to 0, Dartmouth holding the margin. The third and fourth quarters were all Bourne. We had the ball within their 20-yard line the remainder of the day and several times they held on to see if we had crossed that last stripe, but the verdict was always negative. It was the only defeat of the season.

The sixth game we played was a return match with Yarmouth. The game took place at Yarmouth and we came home with a score of 12 to 6 to the good.

Middleboro, the powerful Class C team, was supposed to crush Bourne as they had most of their opponents, but the Purple and White imitated the "Green Bay Packers" and trampled over them throughout the whole game. The score was 20 to 7 in our favor.

On Turkey Day, November 25, we played our traditional rival, Wareham. In '43 we took them over the hurdles easily but we remembered the gloomy year of '42 when we were supposed to steamroll them into the ground, but instead took it on the chin. This year we gave the old war cry "Win or Die!" After the start of the fourth quarter, Coach Butler sent in his reserves. The game ended with Bourne ahead, 26 to 13.

Our trophy is at stake. Only one more year to go now and it is ours for keeps.

THE SQUAD

L.E., Bill Parady, Sr. (Army)	R.E., Cecil Ross, Jr.
L.T., Tom Masterson, Sr. (Navy)	Q.B., John Dixon, Jr.
L.G., Dick Forsyth, Soph.	L.H.B., Mal Coady, Sr.
C., Pete Federici, Sr.	R.H.B., Barbe Putney, Sr.
R.G., Chick Burns, Soph.	F.B., Jerry Levinson, Sr.
R.T., Roger Coggeshall, Sr.	

Our manager, the man who for the past two years has kept track of all of our equipment, has been Thomas Gagnon. Not only has he done all this for basketball as well as football but he has arranged all our games and found transportation for us to and from the games. He even did some officiating during basketball season.

Others who saw service this season are:

Sr. Manuel Cardoza
Jr. George McGovern
Jr. Maurice Grinnell
Jr. Jack Gardner
Jr. James Earle
Jr. Donald Kelley
Jr. Herbert Ellis
Soph. Daniel Hunt
Soph. Kenneth Jenkins
Soph. Louis Fougere
Soph. Fred LaChapelle

Soph. Alton Ames
Soph. Robert Wing
Soph. Ernest Johnson
Soph. Robert Wallace
Soph. Alex Byron
Fresh. Bernard Burns
Fresh. Donald Long
Fresh. Emiliano Gavazza
Fresh. Garrett Salsman
Fresh. Edwin Crabe



BOYS' FOOTBALL

First row: Donald Kelley, Manuel Cardoza, Roger Coggeshall, Raymond Federici, Melvin Burns, Kenneth Jenkins, Cecil Ross.

Second row: Manager Thomas Gagnon, Coach William Butler, Jerry Levinson, Malcolm Coady, Barbe Putney, John Dixson, George McGovern.



B a s k e t B a l l

THE Basketball team of '45 has been one of the best in years. They won 14 out of 15 games and then went on to the South Shore Tournament and after trimming three schools, were nosed out by P'town in the semi-finals. P'town won the tournament the following night by trouncing Hanover.

The first five were Jerry Levinson, guard, captain, and huge. His fans called him "man mountain." Our other guard was Pete Federici, that sleepy kid who broke up many a game by snatching the ball from less wary opponents. From here we go to the forward positions. Left forward was Mal Coady, a fellow who can sink one-hand shots from anywhere within rifle range of the hoop. Right forward was covered by Cecil Ross, the only Junior of the five. He handles the ball like a champ and under the basket in next to perfect. At center we had Paul Gagnon, the boy who set up plays under the

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL

basket and always got the top. Others who were on the squad and of whom we hope to hear more next year are:

Sr. B. Putney	Jr. J. Earl	Soph. A. Byron
Sr. L. Perry	Jr. R. Jones	Soph. N. Harris
Jr. D. Kelley	Soph. D. Hunt	Fresh. S. Holt
Jr. G. McGovern	Soph. M. Burns	Fresh. A. Reynolds
Jr. J. Dixon	Soph. R. Forsyth	Fresh. W. Handy
Jr. J. Sanford	Soph. K. Jenkins	Fresh. E. Harris

The schedule, with Bourne scores on the left, reads thus:

56 Wellfleet	24	69 Yarmouth	23	48 Falmouth	25
41 Harwich	16	43 P'town	39	37 Barnstable	30
35 Wareham	12	40 Yarmouth	22	45 Sandwich	31
38 Falmouth	17	42 Sandwich	29	69 Harwich	33
38 Barnstable	43	59 Wareham	21	40 Orleans	17

22nd South Shore Tournament:

Westwood	15	Bourne	54	Westport	28	Bourne	37
Kingston	30	Bourne	48	P'town	42	Bourne	36

22nd South Shore Tournament

ALONG toward the end of our regular season we began to look forward to a tournament. It was announced that there would be no Cape Cod Tournament; so our principal and coach began to look around upstate. They found two possibilities, the M. I. T. and the South Shore Tournament. We had competed in the M. I. T. Tournament in '43 and lost in the semi-finals by one point.

Letters were sent to the directors of both organizations. The result was that we were chosen to play in the South Shore Tournament. Each school was allowed ten players. The ten from Bourne were:

FIRST TEAM

Left Forward	Malcolm Coady
Right Forward	Cecil Ross
Center	Paul Gagnon
Left Guard	Raymond Federici
Right Guard	Jerry Levinson

Subs

Left Forward	George McGovern
Right Forward	Donald Kelley
Center	John Dixon
Left Guard	Barbe Putney
Right Guard	Kenneth Jenkins

Our first game was against Westwood. Because nothing was known about them, the boys put in the last few days at hard practice that was well rewarded. Westwood was taken 54 to 15.

Our next game was with Kingston, a very good team but not good enough. The fellows started out slowly but soon settled down to beat them, 48 to 30.

The third game was somewhat of a surprise because Westport was not expected to last so long. Things turned out very well, however, considering that the Boys of Bourne were a little off. At the end of the fourth quarter, the score was 37 to 28, in favor of Bourne.

The fateful game came on the night of the semi-finals. Bourne vs. P'town; the game of the Tournament. P'town scored the first points and then it was nip and tuck with P'town in the lead for the first quarter. The second quarter saw the Cape Tip boys increase their margin to eight points, but fighting hard for every one. The third quarter got under way with P'town scoring the first basket or two. Then something happened; Bourne clicked perfectly, stealing the ball, sinking shots from everywhere, and bottling up Provincetown. When the period ended, the score was 31 to 30 against Bourne. The fourth quarter was hot and fast, even a little rough in spots. P'town cutscored Bourne by five points, winning the game, 42 to 36, but they knew that they had played a good team.



BOYS' BASKETBALL

First row: Barbe Putney, Raymond Federici, Cecil Ross, Jerry Levinson, Capt., Malcolm Coady, Paul Gagnon.

Second row: Donald Kelley, George McGovern, Richard Forsyth, John Dixon, Daniel Hunt, Kenneth Jenkins.

Third row: Assistant Coach John Gray, Manager Thomas Gagnon, Coach William Butler.

CHEERLEADERS

WITH six new cheerleaders and one veteran in the group, we returned from our summer vacation and started right in designing our new outfits. Each cheerleader made her own uniform. It was quite a hard task but finally our uniforms were completed: beanies, skirts, blouses, and all. We wish to thank Miss Martin for all the help she gave us.

Since last year we have many new cheers added to our list. A great deal of the credit goes to Mrs. Fagerquist who has given us so much of her time. We wish to thank her, too.

We are glad to know that we can display our school's colors and cheer for teams that really have what it takes.

BOURNE YELL

B-O-U-R-N-E, B-O-U-R-N-E
Bourne.

B, O, RAH, RAH

B, O, Rah, Rah

U, R, Rah, Rah

N, E, Rah, Rah

B-O-U-R-N-E

Bourne, Bourne, Bourne.

CHEER FOR CAPTAIN

Oh me, oh my, oh mother
Oh mother, oh me, oh my
Three cheers for Captain (name)
And the Boys of Bourne High.

LINE YELL

Center, End, Tackle, Guard,
Get together, hit 'em hard.
Center, End, Tackle, Guard,
Get together, hit 'em hard.
Team, Team, Team.

COME ON, TEAM, FIGHT

Come on, team, fight
Come on, team, fight
Come on, team, come on, team
Fight! Fight! Fight!



CHEERLEADERS

Ruth Raymond, Marie Cristofori, Millicent Jarvis, Jean Grant, Leona Dwyer, Martha Safford, Alba Marchisio.

Sssssss BOOM YELL
Sssssss Boom! Team!
T-E-A-M Yah! Team,
T-E-A-M Yah! Team,
T-E-A-M Yah! Team,
Fight! Team, Fight!

STEP ON THE STARTER

Step on the starter,
Crank that lizzie,
Come on, Bourne
Knock 'em dizzy!

CLAP CHEER

Clap your hands
Knock on wood
Stamp your feet
R-a-i-s-e that SCORE!

VICTORY YELL
V-I-C-T-O-R-Y
V-I-C-T-O-R-Y
We want VICTORY

FIGHT

F-I-G-H-T, Fight,
F-I-G-H-T, Fight,
F-I-G-H-T, Fight,
Fight, Team, Fight!

BOURNE LOCOMOTIVE

B-O-U-R-N-E
B-O-U-R-N-E
B-O-U-R-N-E
Bourne, Bourne, Bourne!

WE HAVEN'T GOT A CHEER
We haven't got a cheer
We haven't got a yell
But when we yell
We yell like . . .
B-O-U-R-N-E, B-O-U-R-N-E,
B-O-U-R-N-E
Bourne, Bourne, Bourne!

WITH A B AND AN O
With a B and an O and a B-O-U
With an R and an N and an R-N-E
B-O-U-R-N-E
Bourne, Bourne, Bourne!

UPSIDE DOWN YELL

When you're up, you're up
When you're down, you're down
When you're playing against
Bourne High, you're upside down.
Stand on your head, stand on your
feet,
Bourne High, Bourne High, can't
be beat!

STAHLURA'S LOCOMOTIVE
B-O-U-R-N-E Rah! Rah! Rah!
B-O-U-R-N-E Rah! Rah! Rah!
B-O-U-R-N-E Rah! Rah! Rah!
Bourne, Bourne, Bourne.

VICTORY YELL (new)
Shoulder to shoulder,
Knee to knee,
We're marching on to VICTORY!



First row: Vivian Trench, Helen Wing, Martha Sanford, Leona Dwyer, Titika Thamalis.

Second row: Carolyn Jenkins, Jean Grant, Thelma Rowe, Carol Young, Shelia Harding, Frances Berry, Marie Cristofori.

Third row: Manager Jean Gibbs, Jane Macdonald, Florence Dixon, Coach Fagerquist, Evangeline Small, Lorraine Bachand.

GIRLS' FIELD HOCKEY

THE Bourne High girls started their year of sports with a bang! We have a new coach, Mrs. Eleanor Fagerquist, who led us through a victorious season. With screams and tee-hees that were heard all over the field, the girls came out to try their luck at making goals.

Many a cross-eyed girl was discovered during the season, as any observer could tell, when surveying the wiggling, roving line, supposedly a regulation line. For other troubles, if it wasn't a bent finger, it was a twisted toe or knee. One thing we could be sure of was Helen Wing's accident at every game. Another hair-raising experience during the games was the fear that our opponents would get cracked skulls by the flying balls which Thelma or Carol gave such whacks at. One bright spot was our captain, someone whom we would be sure of seeing, Martha Sanford, with that shining red hair.

We did not want our opponents to feel too bad because they were defeated; so in the Home Economics Room, all sorrows were soon forgotten. Teachers helped us to get our refreshments ready. Miss Martin had the right to sprout a few gray hairs because her room usually looked as if a cocoa flood had struck it, what with trying not to spill it down someone's neck in passing. But even if cocoa was all over the floor and cookies here and there, those worries were soon taken care of by these star players, who showed their Good Housekeeping skill to good advantage. Our visitors must have enjoyed the clean-ups almost as much as the refreshments.

The person who had to put up with all of us in all these activities is the one whom we all so heartily thank, our coach, Mrs. Fagerquist.

SCHEDULE

October—

11 Yarmouth at Bourne—Bourne 3-1
 17 Bourne at Yarmouth—Bourne 3-1
 26 Barnstable at Bourne—Bourne 2-1

November—

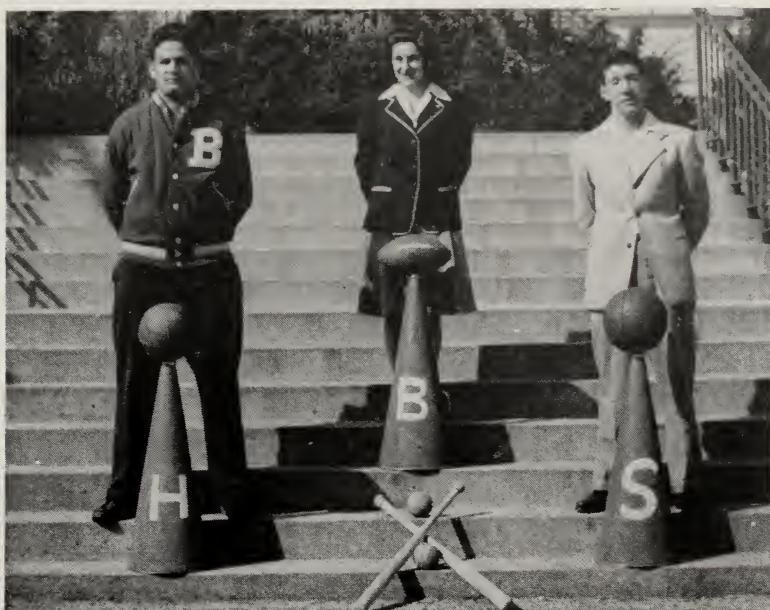
2 Bourne at Barnstable—Barnstable 1-0
 20 Tabor Academy at Bourne—Bourne 5-0

THE SQUAD

Titika Thamalis, Jr.	Left Wing
Leona Dwyer, Soph.	Left Inner
Capt. Martha Sanford, Jr.	Center Forward
Vivian Trench, Jr.	Right Inner
Helen Wing, Jr.	Right Wing
Thelma Rowe, Jr.	Right Half
Carol Young, Soph.	Center Half
Sheila Harding, Soph.	Left Half
Evangeline Small, Fresh.	Right Back
Roberta Fisher, Jr.	Left Back
Florence Dixon, Fresh.	Goal Keeper

SUBSTITUTES

Frances Berry, Jr.	Left Back
Marie Cristofori, Sr.	Left Back
Lorraine Bachand, Fresh.	Left Inner
Carol Jenkins, Fresh.	Right Half



Jerry Levinson, Marie Cristofori, Raymond Federici

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

TWELVE proud, white, starched uniforms precariously tiptoed onto the floor of the gymnasium, with scarcely time enough to grasp why they were there. These uniforms were so stiff, any challenger would be "cut to the quick." It was a hard-fought contest in which the "Twelve Angels" were the losers by three points. That was our first experience at basketball, when we played Wellfleet.

Mrs. Fagerquist was our new coach. Our coach last year, Mr. Campbell, is now in the U. S. Navy.

Practices were held on Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday afternoons. The boys' team was our first audience, but not much could be accomplished with them around to watch, so our coach chased them away.

At 6:30 on the night of January 24, 1945, these "white angels" sat in the freezing auditorium, waiting to play against their biggest foe of the year, the WACs of Camp Edwards. After we had waited for an hour, our opponents finally arrived. We had wanted to give them a joyous welcome but our plans went wrong, when the light went out in the shower rooms, while the WACs were suiting up. Since our janitor knew nothing for us to play we played in a freezing building. It was a good experience for us to play against larger and more experienced girls. We lost that game, but it was an evening spent with a lot of fun.

Most of our games were played in the evening the same nights that the boys' games were scheduled. This was a new experience for us.

At the end of the season our record did not make us champions for Bourne. All the girls have great hopes of having a victorious season next year. Our thanks for sharing with us our difficulties and joys are due to our coach, Mrs. Fagerquist. Also our thanks go to Jean Gibbs, for managing both our Hockey and Basketball season.

We were honored by the Kiwanis Club at a banquet given for the Basketball Girls and Ceeerleaders. Mrs. Wickenden of Tabor Academy spoke to us. After the banquet, there was community singing led by the Rev. Samuel Stephenson. It was an evening spent in pleasant memories of our basketball season. We all want to thank the Kiwanis Club for such a lovely time.

Games palyed were:

JANUARY—

2	Bourne at Wellfleet—Wellfleet	33-30
5	Harwich at Bourne—Harwich	38-11
15	Wareham at Bourne—Wareham (1)	23-15
		Wareham (2) 14-7
19	Yarmouth at Bourne—Bourne	31-4
24	—WACs at Bourne—WACs	39-29
27	Bourne at Yarmouth—Tie	
30	Sandwich at Bourne—Sandwich	24-11

FEBRUARY—

2 Falmouth at Bourne—Bourne 21-9
 8 Bourne at Wareham—Wareham (1) Tied
 Wareham (2) 12-4
 12 Bourne Alumni at Bourne—Bourne 22-20
 16 Bourne at Falmouth—Bourne 22-14
 27 Bourne at Sandwich—Sandwich 22-11

The players were:

FIRST TEAM

Forwards:

Sarah Hunt	Martha Sanford	Carol Young
Natalie Pope	Jean Gibbs	Sheila Harding
Marie Cristofori	Leona Dwyer	Nancy Stephenson

Guards:

Titika Thamalis, Capt.	Jean Grant
Helen Wing	Frances Berry
Alba Marchisio	Lorraine Bachand

SECOND TEAM

Sylvia Cubellis	Carol Manchester
Carol Jenkins	Joyce Wallace
Alice Landers	Ernestine Tobey
Arlene Handy	Carolyn Wing



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

First row: Sheila Harding, Titika Thamalis, Capt., Leona Dwyer, Lorraine Bachand.

Second row: Frances Berry, Martha Sanford, Sarah Hunt, Carol Young, Patricia Haslam.

Third row: Manager Jean Gibbs, Alba Marchisio, Nancy Stephenson, Jean Grant, Coach Eleanor Fagerquist.

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL



FRESHMAN CLASS

IN September 1944, forty-nine ambitious but rather fearful Freshmen entered Bourne High School. The first few days were somewhat confusing, before we became acquainted with each other, our advisers Miss Dodge and Mr. White, the building, and our class schedules.

During the first month we elected class officers as follows: President, Ellen Morris; Vice President, Gordon Neil; Secretary and Treasurer, Evangeline Small; Student Council member, Carl Thomas.

In October came the event which we had been dreading—the initiation conducted by the Sophomores. To our relief it proved to be an evening of fun. After it was all over, we felt that the Freshmen really belonged and could participate in the activities of the school.

Sports have attracted many members of our class. During the fall several boys went out for football and some of the girls enjoyed playing field hockey. Freshman boys and girls had a chance to play quite a lot of basketball and to show that we have some good material for the future. In the spring several girls joined the tumbling group and took part in Mrs. Fagerquist's assembly.

Those with musical ability have entertained the whole school by appearing on assembly programs. In this group are Alton Reynolds, Emiliano Gavazza, Florence Byron, and Joyce Wallace. Several are members of the Shawme Orchestra.

We tried to assist the Junior Red Cross a bit in different ways. With the Sophomores we made two lots of cartoon and joke books for hospital convalescents.

In January, Mr. White left to join the Red Cross. We were very sorry to have him go and wished him the best of luck in his new work. Several of us write to him regularly and he says that he misses us, too.

There is one record that we're not very proud of. Freshmen, boys in particular, are frequently guests of the faculty at detention. In fact, a few have had to appear before the jury to be reminded that their behavior in Bourne High School was unsatisfactory.

Several members of our class have had perfect attendance for the year. A good percentage of the Freshmen received high marks and many have been on the honor rolls.

In May, Miss Dodge embarrassed some of us when she conferred with us about our marks and urged us to do better. Apparently she wants to pass all forty-nine of her problems along to Mrs. Viik next year.

We're all looking forward to being Sophomores and hope that the next three years will be as pleasant as our Freshman days have been.

FRESHMAN PICTURE

Front row: Joseph Cardoza, Alice Landers, Florence Byron, Arlene Handy, Ellen Morris, Florence Dixon, Lorraine Bachand, Carolyn Jenkins, Joyce Wallace, Manuel Mendes.

Second row: Samuel Holt, Elizabeth Benson, Carol Manchester, Alice Blackwell, Irene Rovatti, Rita Bower, Hilda Forrest, Carolyn Wing, Natalie Porter, Dorothy Melvin, Elwood Benson.

Third row: Carl Thomas, Alfred McNally, Eugene O'Rourke, Ronald Jackson, Garrett Salsman, Alton Reynolds, Frederic Grant, Wallace Handy, John Newcomb, James Young, Emiliano Gavazza, David Gardner.

Fourth row: Edward Harris, Stuart Ellis, Richard Jackson, Gordon Neil, Warren Compton, Edwin Crabe, Bernard Burns, Everett Bassett.

(Not in the picture: Arthur Chandler, Donald Long, John Robbins, James McMahon, Virginia Coppi, Ethel Young, Evangeline Small.)

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL



SOPHOMORE CLASS

THE day school opened, a large group of jubilant young men (ahem) and women strode through the portals of Bourne High. Immediately upon discovering that we were no longer Freshmen ourselves, we proceeded to comineer over the unlucky newcomers.

Being an energetic group, we set right down to business and elected class officers. The results are as follows: President, Louis Fougere; Vice-President, Alton Ames; Secretary and Treasurer, Barbara Anderson; Student Council Representative, Kenneth Jenkins. Mrs. Viik is our class adviser.

Again settling down to business we prepared ourselves for the onrushing Freshman Initiation. Through careful planning, hard work, and plenty of help and suggestions from the faculty, we pulled through with flying colors. (I can't say as much for the Freshmen, though!)

A novel admission idea by a member of the faculty worked out very well. To be admitted, each person had to bring ten pounds of scrap paper plus a small amount of money. For every pound of paper missing, an extra penny must be added to the cash side of the admission. Everyone enjoyed the "weighing-in" and the initiation very much, according to rumors that were drifting around.

In the field of sports we Sophomores were outstanding. We donated two first-team football players and many hopefults. The girls' hockey team had a large percentage of Sophomores who were outstanding for their brilliant playing. The basketball team again saw many Sophomore delegates who were either first-string material or would be in future years. The girls' basketball squad swarmed with Sophomores galore. Our Sophomore girls can really play ball! In baseball many Sophomores turned out. Some even made the first team.

The Sophomore Class is proud of some of our fellow classmates who are about to leave for the armed forces, but we are also saddened by their departure.

You have heard all of the good reports and now I suppose I shall have to give you the few bad ones. To begin with we have a very bad criminal record. Many Sophomores have received more demerit slips than all the other classes put together. We have sent more delegates to have a *discussion* with the faculty than you count up on the fingers.

All in all we're a pretty good class with a bright future, a hectic present, and a memorable past.

SOPHOMORE PICTURE

Front row: Glynn Compton, Fred LaChapelle, Kenneth Jenkins, Louis Fougere, Alton Ames, Barbara Anderson, Richard Layton, Robert Wallace.

Second row: Edward Aylmer, Ruth Raymond, Isabel Perry, Ruth Bassett, Ernestine Tobey, Sheila Harding, Mary Dodd.

Third row: Ernest Johnson, Emily Bigelow, Rosemary Robinson, Shirley Bumpus, Carol Young, Norma Philbrick, Ruth Remick.

Fourth row: Manuel Fernandes, Estella Manamon, Sheila Phillips, Sadie Sampson, Ethel Burns, Jane MacDonald, Nancy Stephenson, Alba Pasteris, Leona Dwyer.

Fifth row: Anthony Cardoza, Richard Raymond, John Fougere, Gordon Denison, Francis Ojala, Daniel Hunt, Norman Harris.

Sixth row: Alex Byron, Richard Forsyth, Robert Wing, Bradford Raleigh, Lawrence Jackson, David Clegg, Charles Kennedy, Francis Watson.

(Not in the picture: Melvin Burns, David Clouette, George Robbins)

THE JUNIORS

MOVING from the first floor up to the second was quite an achievement for the Juniors and we were quite proud. Our first task was electing the officers who would lead us through our laborious year. John Dixon was elected President; Cecil Ross, Vice-President; Martha Sanford, Secretary-Treasurer; and George McGovern, Student Council member. Miss Kelleher is our home-room teacher and class adviser. With these officers we could never fail in any of our activities. Then came a flow of events that carried us on our smooth and merry way through the Junior year. (Are you kidding?) They are as follows:

We received our class rings early in the fall over which we gloated for some time. When the cheerleaders were elected, four of them were Juniors: Martha Sanford, Jean Grant, "Bobby" Fisher, and Alba Marchisio. We opened the football season with a Juke Box dance and it was a big success. There are six boys wearing gold footballs: Maurice Grinnell, George McGovern, John Dixon, Donald Kelley, Cecil Ross, and James Earle. During the month of November we lost one of our most popular Juniors, "Bobby" Fisher, who moved to Randolph, Mass. When the basketball season opened, Cecil Ross became one of the stars and the following girls all made the first basketball team: Frances Berry, Jean Grant, Titika Thamalis, and Martha Sanford.

New interests made their appearance, such as Jean Gibbs and Eddie Trench; Helen Wing and George McGovern; Martha Sanford and John Dixon. During the middle of the year Roger Whittier got a haircut and Howard Boyd got his first shave. That boy is really growing up. In the latter part of the year we sold stationery at a 30% commission so as to enlarge our treasury balance in preparation for the Senior Class trip (if we ever become Seniors). We are now slaving on our Junior Prom which we believe will be the best put on in years. If you want to enjoy an evening of dancing and laughter, come to the Prom and, we assure you, you will not be regretful.

We will soon be at the end of a pleasant journey (that is, some of us) and in the years 1945 and 1946, we shall take our places as Seniors and rule over the underclassmen just as King James did over his subjects. (We thought you'd appreciate the warning.)

TO THE SENIORS

BECAUSE you have grown up in times of anxiety, stress, and times anything but normal, there is a possibility that your sense of values may have become distorted. There is one advantage to this, however, that bears pointing out. No one could have lived during the past ten years and not have realized that the forces of evil cannot ultimately triumph; that magnanimity within a nation is respected and honored; that liberty is not a word but a priceless heritage to be cherished and lived, and passed on unblemished to those who will follow, lest failure to do this remove the status of free men; that America is and shall remain the land of opportunity, nurtured and preserved by the institutions, enriched by her history, ennobled by this and the coming generations.

To ensure the future of an even better America, Seniors the country over, as well as others, must take their places with respective responsibilities, to maintain and preserve that precious heritage—Freedom or America—they are synonymous.

Yours is not a lost generation nor a forgotten one—it is a large group of now young people who must go out into a sorry world doing all you can in the right way to bring succor to the needy, nurture to the hungry, faith to the faithless, and peace out of strife and agony. The task is overwhelming, it seems, but any worthwhile task in the beginning seems overwhelming.

On no other generation has such a demand been made; there is no other group where we could better place it with greater confidence.

Walter J. Stahura

AMBITION

May I live my life
So that I can say
I have gained more wisdom
Each passing day.
And with this wisdom
Can understand
The problems facing
My fellow man.

Jean Gibbs, '46

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL



The Seniors

September found the "bigshots" of the school, the Seniors, situated in the main room and at their head, as class adviser, was Lieutenant-Governor Stahura. The first thing that was on the minds of most, was "When do we get out?" Of course, plans were being made for the big event of the year coming up, the New York trip.

Bill Parady was elected president of the class. Thomas Masterson, vice-president, Barbara Grinnell, secretary, Edith Haslam, treasurer, and Alex Consoni, student council representative, were chosen to assist William for the coming year. Bill worked hard for the time he was here in putting on raffles, football hops, an all-scholastic football dance, which was a great success, a food sale, and other events.

Thomas Masterson was elected president of the Athletic Association, Pete Federici, vice-president, and Marie Cristofori, secretary and treasurer.

The annual Senior play, was given before the New York trip to add to the treasury. "June Mad" was the name of this successful performance. It made a one-night stand and starred Millie Jarvis (she paid a quarter for this). The rest don't get mentioned because they didn't pay up.

Uncle Sam then called Bill Parady and Mokie Fuller to the Army before they could enjoy the New York trip. Vice-president Masterson led the seniors, with Mr. Gray and the "Little One" assisted by "Buddy" Green, through the sidewalks of New York, for one *hectic* week.

Having enlisted in the Navy with Alex Consoni, Thomas Masterson was called to duty. An election was held and Jerry Levinson was chosen president to lead the class for the rest of the year.

We all are marking time waiting for such events as the class picnic, class night, and finally June 20, 1945, Graduation, when we shall become Alumni.

SENIOR PICTURE

Front row: Stella Boffetti, Ellie Thamalis, Barbara Grinnell, Alex Consoni, Edith Haslam, Barbara Harrison.

Second row: Sarah Hurt, Betty Clouette, Virginia Snow, Millicent Jarvis, Marie Cristofori, Eleanor Raleigh, Thomas Gagnon, Raoul Forlivesi.

Third row: Donald Fuller, Hugh Robinson (Post-Graduate), Natalie Pope, Marilyn Wing, William Maki, Leland Perry.

Fourth row: Manuel Cardoza, Barbe Putney, Donald Philbrick, Ralph Tucy, Paul Gagnon, Roger Coggeshall.

Fifth row: Raoul Mendes, Raymond Federici, Edwin Trench, Malcolm Coady, Jerry Levinson.

(Not in the picture: Barbara Gardner.)



First row: Barbara Grinnell, Virginia Snow, Ellie Thamalis, Millicent Jarvis, Edith Haslam, Eleanor Raleigh.

Second row: Malcolm Coady, Barbe Putney, Mrs. Viik, Jerry Levinson, Paul Gagnin, Alex Consoni.

June Mad

ON the eve of February 3, 1945, the Senior Class presented its annual play, this year giving us "June Mad." It was a rush job, to allow William Parady and Maurice Fuller a chance to participate and help before being called into the Army.

"June Mad" gave to us in common everyday actions and language, the story of life in the Wood household. The plot of "June Mad" centers around Penny Wood, a fifteen-year-old who, naturally enough, considers herself quite grown up. She is having quite a time of "making herself over" from a tomboy to a young lady. However, Penny doesn't find it so difficult to convince herself that she is quite "ancient" as she finds convincing her family and friends.

When Mervin, Penny's twenty-year-old uncle, brings home one of his college chums, Roger Van Vleck, things really begin to happen. Maybe it's because Roger is rather charming, or maybe it's his "wolffishness"—anyhow, it doesn't take Penny long to decide that she will turn her attentions from Chuck Harris, the boy next door, whom she has been trying to vamp for the past few years, to Roger.

A word about Chuck: it isn't that he is a woman-hater, but he just spends most of his time working on his glider, which he is determined to fly sooner or later. His father is definitely against these whims of Chuck, and is determined to destroy it before his son does—plus himself!

Millie Lou, the little pest from another part of the neighborhood, has a big crush on Mervin and won't let him out of her sight. Naturally Mervin

ignores, or tries to ignore, this kid, because he is quite interested in Julie, Chuck's glamorous sister. When Julie arrives on the scene, Roger practically drops Penny in midair, and begins to unwind his line on Julie.

Poor Penny is at her wit's end! Dr. Wood really begins to worry about his young daughter when she begins spilling off lines of poetry at no provocation! But Mom Wood has her worries well occupied in another direction. She is trying to plan a party for Mervin and spends most of her time keeping Effie, the hired girl, on the beam.

When Penny spoils her new party dress trying to help Chuck move his glider out of Dad's reach, a new problem arises. Mom just can't be convinced that a sophisticated, Paris-model gown would suit her young daughter, and Penny is determined that she will have it at any cost. She succeeds, too, even though she has to talk herself practically mute to get the money from such sources as her father, Mervin, and Chuck.

It is when Mr. Harris arrives at the party looking for Chuck, who should be there but hasn't shown up, that the climax is seen. Penny, who has made herself extremely conspicuous and unhappy in her new gown, having decided that Chuck is her "one and only" after all, is very upset and really begins to worry.

Elmer, the hired man, who is sweet on Effie, puts in his appearance and explains that he was on the scene when Chuck tried out his new glider for the first time. He convinces everyone that the glider really flies, but he lost sight of it in the darkness. A searching party is immediately sent out for him, and Chuck is found quite unharmed, after coming down in an apple tree.

As usual, they all lived happily ever after. To prove this fact—Julie has realized that Mervin is the one she cares for; Penny had discovered just how much Chuck means to her, and what's more, Chuck begins to notice her and proves it by planting a lopsided kiss on Penny's cheek and rushing home to "doll up" for the party; Father Harris, amazed at his son's genius in making a glider that actually flies, agrees to help Chuck build all the gliders he wants; Roger has given up all hopes of capturing Julie, and disappears in the confusion—no doubt to begin "wolfin' elsewhere; and even Effie begins to show *some* improvement!

THE CAST

PENNY WOOD	Virginia Snow
CHUCK HARRIS	William Parady
MRS. WOOD	Ellie Thamalis
ELMER TUTTLE	Thomas Masterson
DR. WOOD	Barbe Putney
EFFIE	Eleanor Raleigh
MILLIE LOU	Millicent Jarvis
G. MERVYN ROBERTS	Paul Gagnon
ROGER VAN VLECK	Malcolm Coady
MR. HARRIS	Jerry Levinson
SHIRLEY WENTWORTH	Barbara Grinnell
RALPH WENTWORTH	Alex Consoni
JULIE HARRIS	Edith Haslam

Especially good were Millicent Jarvis, the neighborhood nuisance, and Eleanor Raleigh, as the hired girl.

This play was directed by Mrs. Martha Viik.

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL



(Explanation of composite pictures on page 27)



CLASS INVENTORY

We have a:

Rowe
two Wings
Grant
Dixon
Trench
Robinson
Robbins
Downing
Earle
Ross
Graham

but no:

Boat
Fuselage
Lee
Mason
Ditch
Crusoe
Bluebirds
Upping
Duke
Betsy
Cracker

FACULTY INVENTORY

We have a:

Butler
Dodge
Gray
Warner

but no:

Maid
Ford
Tattle-Tale
Warning

We had a:

Campbell
Hatch

but no:

Soup
Chicken

JUNIOR POPULARITY CONTEST

[It's All In Fun]

King	John Dixon
Queen	Martha Sanford
Sheik	Cecil Ross
Sheba	Alba Marchisio
Best Dancer—Girl	Sylvia Cubellis
Best Dancer—Boy	George Christopoulos
Best Athlete—Girl	Titika Thamalis
Best Athlete—Boy	Cecil Ross
Most Likely to Succeed—Girl	Jean Gibbs
Most Likely to Succeed—Boy	George McGovern
Class Bookworm	Phyllis Harrison
Best Apple-Polisher	Jean Grant
Most Carefully Dressed—Girl	Jean Gibbs
Most Carefully Dressed—Boy	Maurice Grinnell
Best NATURED—Girl	Titika Thamalis
Best NATURED—Boy	James Earle
Most Talkative	Leonard Fougere
Class Brain	Jean Grant
Class Goldbricker	Stephen Graham
Most Deeply in Love	Jean Gibbs or John Dixon or Cecil Ross?
Wearer of Loudest Ties	Raymond Jones
Class War-Paint Champ	Sylvia Cubellis
Class Shrimp	Dorothy Tripp
Best Tall-story Teller	Stephen Graham
Most Unpredictable	Vivian Trench
Most Gigglesome—Boy	James Earle
Most Gigglesome—Girl	Helen Wing
Girls' Choice for Brother	James Earle
Boys' Choice for Sister	Martha Sanford

We Quiz The Faculty Again

THE QUESTIONS

1. What is your post-war dream?
2. What type of uniform do you think looks best?
3. Which do you prefer—Frankie or Bing? Why?
4. How did you act when you were in high school?
5. What do you dislike the most in students?
6. What would you be if you were not a teacher?
7. What was your most hair-raising experience as a teacher?
8. What is your favorite food?
9. What is your nickname?
10. If you had one week to live, what would you do and where would you go?
11. Which of your habits is most annoying to yourself?
12. Do you like to flunk students? Why?

THE ANSWERS

MR. COADY

1. Being present where juicy steaks are plentiful and point free.
2. The dress uniform of a Marine.
3. Frankie, because he is so breath-taking.
4. I am afraid I was a ham.
5. Space does not allow me room to dissertate.
6. A hayseed.
7. Making bromine gas and having pupils pass out from the fumes.
8. Dinty's favorite; viz., corn beef and cabbage.
9. Joe.
10. I would return to Maine, close by my favorite cemetery, and strive to make peace with the Lord.
11. Must I break down and confess?
12. No, but why do they want to rest on their oars?

MR. STAHLURA

1. A stable, peaceful world.
2. Navy.
3. Bing—he's manly.
4. Very well behaved.
5. No desire to study.
6. Don't know.
7. '45 Seniors answering Physics questions.
8. Lobster.
9. Boss.
10. In the country, taking in as much natural beauty as possible.
11. Smoking.
12. No, it does not make the student better, either in subject or attitude.

MISS MARTIN

1. Not necessary to answer that one; everybody knows!
2. U. S. Army Lieutenant's—naturally.
3. Bing. He really has a voice.
4. Like a student.
5. That they do not buckle down and put all their effort into the job at hand.
6. A home-maker.
7. The day one of my "moronic" pupils came out over the class hanging from the pipes on the ceiling. He was supposed to have been shutting a window.
8. Steak, graham-cracker pie.
9. Fran, Francie, Freddie, Colonel, and Magee.
10. I wouldn't live the week out; I'd be so worried.
11. Day-dreaming.
12. No, 'tain't worth it. Life's too short.

MRS. VIIK

1. A little house in the country with plenty of gardening space.
2. Army—naturally.
3. Bing—his Adam's apple isn't so obvious.
4. Solemn as an owl most of the time, but I had my moments—especially when the boy next to me let his false uppers drop down.
5. Carelessness!
6. A nurse.
7. Divided. Either my very first class on my very first day of teaching—about forty students, almost all older than I, and 37 of them men; or the day a .22 shell was exploded in my Biology class.
8. Everything that's edible. I love to eat.
9. Tech. (My initials were M. I. T.)
10. Camping at Sebec Lake, Maine.
11. Procrastination. (I have it to even a worse degree than some of you students.)
12. Not really—but why do you give me the chance?

MISS KELLEHER

1. Nylons.
2. A green one.
3. Bing—for his looks.
4. Unlike Alba.
5. Laziness.
6. Sorry.
7. Chasing a rat from the Sophomore's desk where said rat was munching on a lunch. (1941)
8. Mushrooms.
9. Sally.
10. Wouldn't change routine. Might not give homework the last night.
11. Wearing shoes that don't match.
12. No. I have lost some very good friends by so doing.

MR. WARNER

1. To be able to live without worry over rationing, income taxes, and our boys in the armed services.
2. Coast Guard.
3. Bing—Frankie too sissy.
4. Serious.
5. Foolishness.
6. Doctor.
7. When I had a carful of students coming from a basketball game, on an icy road, at night, and my car lights went out.
8. An old-fashioned boiled dinner.
9. "Pop"
10. I would spend the week with our children.
11. Smoking.
12. No. I like to try to teach them so that they may see the value of their education.

MISS DODGE

1. Lots of Joy.
2. Spic and span.
3. Bing—he's solid.
4. Enthusiastic.
5. Indifference.
6. Dissatisfied.
7. Falling into a waste basket.
8. Lobster.
9. Sarge.
10. Fly to Australia.
11. Talking too much.
12. Definitely not—it "hurts me more than it does you."

MRS. FAGERQUIST

1. To pilot my husband around while he drops five-pound bags of sugar through the bomb-bay doors.
2. The well-creased type.
3. Bing—he's more my type.
4. Use your own imagination (careful!!!)
5. Those who try desperately to pretend they know everything but know nothing.
6. Just what I am in *Normal* life.
7. When I looked at all the occupants in the assembly chairs for the first time.
8. Crabmeat.
9. "Ellie."
10. I would eat all I could and then paint New York green.
11. Forgetting to remind myself of something I'm supposed to remember.
12. Yes—then they know I'm not fooling.

MR. BUTLER

1. To see all the boys home again and have a gathering on our finished Athletic Field.
2. Football.
3. Bing—the way he sings his cowboy songs.
4. Don't remember, but the teachers appeared to get gray hairs in a hurry.
5. Eye strainers.
6. Salesman.
7. Waiting to hear the verdicts of the marriage clinic.
8. Steak.
9. Coach.
10. Start looking for St. Peter.
11. To forget to do something or "forgetfulness."
12. Yes. Some deserve it.

MR. GRAY

1. A two-inch-thick steak, medium rare.
2. The Navy's.
3. Bing. At least he can sing a whole song without the aid of props.
4. Like an Angel (with a dirty face).
5. The "that ain't the way I heard it" attitude.
6. Unemployed.
7. I once had a boy write a 500-word composition for misbehaving. He did. Somewhere within it, this neat six-foot youngster included "And listen, you'd better remove that F from my report card, or else."
8. Since I've been taking singing lessons, I've found that bird seed is about the most popular with me.
9. Jitter.
10. Brother, I'd head for New York with the B.H.S. Seniors, Class of 1945.
11. Getting up on time in the morning.
12. Pupils flunk themselves. I merely record the marks.

Electric Love

If she wants a date	Meter
If she comes to call	Receiver
If she wants an escort	Conductor
If she's picking your pockets	Detector
If she goes up in the air	Condenser
If she's slow of comprehension	Accelerator
If she's hungry	Feeder
If she eats too much	Rectifier
If she fumes and sputters	Insulator
If she is narrow in her views	Amplifier

Little Known Facts (?) About People

John and Martha Sanford used to dress alike.

Putney likes to chomp on raw carrots.

Leona Dwyer is thought by some to have the sweetest voice in Bourne High School.

Mr. Butler is giving Boss a bit of competition in the matter of loud ties.

Viv Trench wants to be a psychiatrist.

Ernestine Tobey is dead gone on a Freshman and doesn't care who knows it. In Ginny's alphabet M comes before C.

Mr. Coady is very fond of tripe.

John Fougere goes after little kittens with a rifle.

Herbert Ellis enjoys playing with his model airplane.

Hugh Robinson is thought to be smarter than he acts.

Jimmy Earle claims he's going to be an Indian when he grows up.

Mr. Gray calls his wife "The Little One." She is, too.

Raymond Jones says he plans to enlist his shoes in the Tank Corps.

John Sanford gets lots of demerit slips because he likes to be company for the teachers.

Ellie Thamalis wears rubber gloves when she does the dishes.

Janetta Reynolds goes in for weird shades of nail polish.

Mrs. Viik loves authors who are born or die in years with nice round numbers —much easier to remember.

Helen Wing won't take the last piece of anything offered her.

William Maki is so shy he ran out on a blind date one night.

Florence Byron sprained her back while tumbling and no one knew about it for a week.

While Mrs. Campbell was talking about how and why people faint in Related Arts class, Alice Blackwell promptly demonstrated by blacking out and falling flat on the floor.

Miss Kelleher tiptoes around during classes in order not to disturb her hard-working students.

Stella Boffetti, on pain of the displeasure of her b. f., drinks only Coca-Cola, although she'd prefer Pepsi-Cola.

Barbara Gardner likes to get up at outlandish hours like five A. M.

Bernard Burns is reputed to tell "kernel" jokes; they're not even up to "corn."

Miss Martin has been promoted to the rank of second lieutenant.

Marie Cristofori goes to the movies to catch up on her sleep.

Donald Fuller contracts mysterious cases of poison ivy.

Mr. Warner knows more about chickens than anyone else for miles around.

Eddie Trench and Jean Gibbs are deeply interested in submarines.

Eleanor Raleigh is scared to death of subway trains.

Miss Dodge has an abiding affection for kangaroos.

Natalie Pope wears her shoes into the bathtub.

A certain young teacher was known as Moon Mullins in her college days.

It seems a little Sophomore from Buzzards Bay walks her boyfriend home to Onset.

Mr. Stahura is getting his hair back.

LIFE IS HARD

I was sitting by the office
Watching kids go by,
Waiting for that big oak door
To open with a sigh.

I ventured through the portal
With my heart up in my mouth.
For all the time that I went north
My courage all went south.

The principal was sitting there
With a smile upon his face,
He handed me a big white slip.
Oh, how my heart did race!

I opened up the folded slip
My pulse, how it did pound!
I never heard a noise like that,
They could hear it miles around.

My big brown eyes scanned o'er the note,
My heart just bounced and tripped!
For there it lay, so awfully real,
My ninth demerit slip!

John Fougere, '47

A QUESTION

Haven't you any paper
Haven't you a pen?
Haven't you an envelope?
To put my letter in?

Have you lost my address?
Lost my letter too?
Don't you know I'm wondering
Why I haven't heard from you?

Are you mad or something?
Or maybe digging a well?
Are you going to write tonight?
You are? Gee, that's swell.

Herbert Ellis, '46

Rest in Peace, Snuffy!
The bombs still came;
The planes still roared;
But under the spreading palm trees,
The little yardbird snored.

Leonard Fougere, '46

LOVE

Roseybelle loved Johnny dear,
And Johnny, he loved Rosey.
Their houses were two blocks apart,
So everything was cozy.

But Johnny got a job one day,
In another city.
He had to leave his Rosey dear,
My goodness, what a pity!

Even tho 'twas miles apart
He wired her everyday,
Said he loved her more and more,
But feared he had to stay.

He sent a telegram each day,
For all three years or more.
The telegraph boy delivered them,
Read the love-notes at her door.
After three years they were wedded;
Their hearts were filled with joy.
Rosey finally married him,
Yup!!! The Western Union boy!!

Marilyn Wing, '45

TROUBLES

Have you ever tried to talk
When your mouth is full of food
And you are sent from the table
'Cause Mom is in a bad mood?

Well, I tried it once,
And look where it got me,
I got some good whacks,
While lying across Dad's knee.

There is one silly thing
That I can't see,
Why do they wait till my mouth is
full
Before they talk to me?

Frances Berry, '46

There was a young fellow called Cess
Who studied each day less and less;
The teacher she knew,
And what could she do
But flunk him in all of his tests?

Cecil Ross, '46

THE IDEAL JUNIOR GIRL WOULD HAVE:

Titika Thamalis' hair.
Dot Tripp's eyes.
Mary Cecchi's complexion.
Ellen Robinson's teeth.
Doris White's nose.
Peggy Aylmer's smile.
Jean Gibbs' hands.
Martha Sanford's figure.
Alba Marchisio's clothes.
Jean Gibbs' thoughtfulness.
Pat Haslam's modesty.
Helen Wing's pep.

THE IDEAL JUNIOR BOY WOULD HAVE:

George McGovern's hair.
Jimmy Earle's eyes.
Jimmy Earle's nose.
George McGovern's teeth.
Stephen Graham's complexion.
John Dixon's build.
Cecil Ross' athletic ability.
Maurice Grinnell's manners.
Donald Kelley's personality.
George Christopolus' dancing ability.
Donald Wing's sport jackets.
Zeke Vigliano's musical ability.
Raymond Jones' choice of ties.
John Sanford's sense of humor.

WANDERLUST

To a far-off foreign land
I sometimes wish to go,
To see the desert sands,
Or to walk in northern snow.

I'll see the lights of Paris
Or I'll walk the streets of Rome,
But no matter where I go
I'll always think of home.

George McGovern, '46

There was a boy named Willie
Who thought himself a dilly;
But he found, from lack of study,
That he wasn't ennybuddy.

Donald Kelley, '46

TOUGH SITUATION

When it's Springtime in Bourne High
School
And the birds sing all the day,
I gaze out of my window
And to my God I pray.

I pray that I'll get out of here
And send the birds a kiss,
Instead of sitting down in school
And writing poems like this.

Leonard Fougere, '46

SPRING

All year long we've been waiting
For this certain time of the year,
When the birds and flowers come back
And people again find cheer.

Yes, Spring is a favorite subject,
Spoken about from old.
Yes, Spring is here again,
And we all catch a cold!

Edith Haslam, '45

WE MUST

Until the day of peace arrives,
Until our loved ones return to us,
Until the dark clouds go from the skies,
We must wait and pray—we must!

Until good people are free again,
Until the bad are turned to dust,
Until right triumphs among all men,
We must wait and pray—we must!

"We must wait and pray," I say.
Yes, but there is more we can do.
We can help in *every* way,
And prove we deserve the right to day!

Barbara Harrison, '45

You think your English teacher is sweet
Until the fatal day,
When report cards are handed out
And your mark is below an *A*.

June Mendes, '46

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WIRTHMORE FEEDS

Coal, Grain, Hay

and Straw

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The fact that gum was scarce
Took no effect on Jim.
Whe students ever want a chew
They always go to him.
Jimmy even thought it was fun
When chewing gum in school,
But two demerits soon showed Jim,
That it was against the rule.

Doris White, '46

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ICE SKATES

I wish that I could find a pair
Of ice skates to use,
That would stand up and
Walk around
As easy as my shoes!

Cornelia Robbins, '46

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The draft officer looked at a bowlegged farm hand and said, "I think the Calvary is just the place for you." The young farm hand said, "Sir please, anything but the Cavalry." The draft officer said, "Why don't you like the Cavalry, my boy?" The farm hand replied, "Mister, when it comes to retreating, I don't want to be bothered by any horse."

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Complete Line of Fresh Meats,
Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables
Birdseye Frosted Foods
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STONE VILLAGE GREENHOUSE

Mary Jones swallowed her watch,
Now her watch is gone.
When she walks down the street,
Time marches on.

* * * *

I made a dash for the English class
I got there very late.
So for detention session
I had to make a date.

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DR. H. C. B. SNOW

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Sagamore

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HARDWARE

Cataumet 650-R Pocasset

Herbert Ellis seems to have lead an adventurous life in his earlier days. One morning when he was in the third grade, he stopped on the way to school to look at his skunk traps and—you guessed it! After everyone had practically passed out, he was sent home to change his clothes.

In the fifth grade, he was sent into the coatroom for being a bad boy. The teacher forgot all about him and he stayed there all day, until four o'clock!

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AND BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

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Now maybe you have heard,
Of a boy named Zeke.
Who, very much to his distaste,
Was very, very weak.

Now he was so weak
He looked like Sinatra
But nobody swooned
When he sang "Way After."

Donald Kelley, '46

Tiny Jim's, Inc.

REAL ITALIAN SPAGHETTI

Orders to Take Out—

Bring Own Containers

Socony-Vacuum

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William R. Crump, Mgr.

Main & Bridge Streets

Buzzards Bay Mass.

Roger Whittier, Attendant

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Rollerway

Main Street

Buzzards Bay

Mass.

Compliments of

The

Swedish Coffee Shop

L. G. BALFOUR COMPANY

Attleboro, Mass.

Class Rings and Pins

Commencement Invitations

Diplomas - Personal Cards

Representative - Gene Manchester

93 High Street, North Attleboro, Mass.

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Compliments of

BUZZARDS BAY

THEATRE

Compliments of

COLONADES

"A Home for Tourists"

Compliments of

THE GARDNERS

Monument Beach, Mass.

Compliments of

JOE SILVIA

Monument Beach, Mass.



Compliments of

SIDNEY A. COLLINS

Plumber, Pocasset

Compliments of

LOVWELL'S

SERVICE STATION

Compliments of

JOHN BOSNENGO

Buzzards Bay, HARDWARE

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Compliments of

JOSEPH WILKINSON, JR.

Sagamore, Mass.

Compliments of

SILVER MOON GRILL

Steak, Chicken, and Sea Foods

Private Parady: I just heard my best friend slugged my top sergeant.

Private Fuller: That so? Who is your best friend?

Private Parady: Don't know. Never met the guy.

* * * * *

When you quit school what business will you take up?

Looks like I'll take up land—a shovelful at a time.

Compliments of

ALBION G. JEWELL

Buzzards Bay, Mass.

Compliments of

ROAD ISLE ON THE CANAL

Bournedale, Cape Cod, Mass.

Compliments of

The Blue Jay

TEA ROOM

Tel. 256

Buzzards Bay

Compliments of

A FRIEND



We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Compliments of

FRANK NOVAK

Buzzards Bay, Mass.

Compliments of

EDWARD D. NICKERSON

Bourne, Mass.

Addressing a political gathering C. Ross gave his hearers a touch of the pathetic: "I miss," he said, brushing away a not unmanly tear, "I miss many of the old faces I used to shake hands with."

* * * * *

Lady: Why aren't you in school, instead of in the movies?

Boy: Leave me alone. I've got the measles.

Compliments of

THE THEATRE LUNCH

Compliments of

Bourne High School

Robicheau & Hart

Real Estate

Tel. 358

"On Buzzards Bay Shores"

Main Street, Buzzards Bay, Mass.

Cafeteria

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Compliments of

SAGAMORE INN

Sagamore

Mass.

H. S. MILLETT

FRUITS & VEGETABLES

Monument Beach

Mass.

Sailor: While fighting overseas I got a fractured skull, a broken leg, malaria, a bullet in my left arm, a shrapnel wound in my right arm, and an infected cut in my other leg.

Lady: My goodness, you certainly were lucky not to have gotten hurt in the stomach.

Stephen A. Days

Compliments of

ALL KINDS OF

INSURANCE

Buzzards Bay

Mass.

Mezza Luna

Buzzards Bay

Mass.

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

**SAGAMORE SERVICE
STATION**

AUTO REPAIRING
Tires, Tubes, Accessories

Sagamore Mass.

SOCONY SERVICE STATION

Joseph M. Delsie, Prop.

Main Street Buzzards Bay, Mass.

Across from Depot

Tel. B. B. 227

Husband: You're wasting electricity. The heater has been on all day.

Wife: Don't worry about it. I borrowed it from next door.

* * * * *

He had thought it would be bread and gravy,
There was once a boy in the Navy
But when he got in
He had to learn how to swim,
So he ended up visiting Davy.

Compliments of

The News Store

The Bourne

Main Street

Cheerleaders

Buzzards Bay, Mass.

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

ROBERT R. BASSETT

Bourne, Mass.

Carbonator and Fountain Repairs

Tel. B. B. 119-11

Compliments of

A. F. SWIFT ESTATE

Bourne, Mass.

Husband writes his family: Have been made assistant manager—one feather in my cap.

Two weeks later he writes home: Have been promoted to manager—two feathers in my cap.

Two weeks later he writes home: Have been fired, send money.
The reply was: Use feathers and fly home.

A. B. McNALLY

Master Plumber

PLUMBING & HEATING

Pocasset Mass.

Tel. Cataumet 675

LOUIS E. SWIFT

GENERAL STORE

and FISH MARKET

Cataumet Mass.

SHUSTER'S MOTOR SERVICE

TIRES TUBES

AUTO REPAIRING

ACCESSORIES

Phone Sagamore 17-W

Compliments of

CUDDY'S SHOE STORE

Ralph B. Cudworth, Prop.

221 Main St. Wareham, Mass.

Telephone 477

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

CANAL LUNCH

ITALIAN and AMERICAN
FOODS

Sagamore Mass.
Tel. 396

Compliments of

T. BARRY KINGMAN

MARINE CONSTRUCTION

Cataumet Mass.

Jim: What's that strange noise, Herb?

Herb: Don't be frightened, Jim. That's my train of thought passing a tunnel.

* * * * *

Mr. Butler: We will now recite the poem, 'God Give Us Men.'

The door opened and in walked John Fougere.

Compliments of

Handy's

Filling Station

ACCESSORIES

ATWOOD'S SODA SHOPPE

Bourne

Compliments of

"THE COLLEGE SHOP"

Leopold-Morse Clothes

Onset, Mass.

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Compliments of

CAPE COD FILLING STATION

Buzzards Bay Mass.

Compliments of

BUZZARDS BAY RECREATION CENTER

"Come up and see us"

BAKER'S

A Big Store in a Small Town.

VISIT OUR NEWLY OPENED
GIFT ROOM

Dump Trucks Sagamore 225

SORENTI BROS.

Excavating Contractors

Sagamore, Mass.

Compliments of

HENRY DAINTY

Cardoza & Wixon

GARDENING CONTRACTORS

SAND LOAM

GRAVEL

Stumps Pulled by Hercules
Stump Puller

Tel. B. B. 262-2 or 348-2

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Compliments of

BUZZARDS BAY TAXI

Compliments of

F. C. SMALL

There was a young girl acrobatic,
Who was not so good at math'matics.
by her fishflops and handstands,
She was known in the highlands;
Her bones they seemed made of elastic.

Jean Grant, '46

Compliments of

Package Store

Sagamore

Mass.

**Chisholm's Variety
Store**

GAS OIL NOTIONS

Monument Beach

E. A. Gooch, Manager

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Compliments of

FRANCIS L. WHEELER

Compliments of

POCASSET POST OFFICE

Compliments of

DR. GEORGE DAINTY

BEST WISHES

HENRY GETTY

Ezra C. H. Hartford

ESTIMATOR & CONSULTANT
for

Compliments of

Tilo Roofing Co., Inc.

INSURANCE

H. I. Bouton

Hartford & Co.

BROKERS

Sagamore 293-M

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Compliments of

MR. and MRS. LEVINSON

Compliments of

THE MODERATOR

Sailor: And there I see a torpedo, heading straight for us.

Lady: Dear me! I hope it was one of ours.

* * * * *

Pop Green: Does your wife worship you?

Mr. Brown: I'll say—she gives me burnt offerings three times a day.

Old Lady: You don't chew tobacco, do you, little boy?

Little Boy: No, mum, but I could let you have a cigarette.

Roy I. Gottschald

Manager Music Department

Compliments of

Carl Fischer, Inc.

Boston

A Friend

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Compliments of

DR. BEALE

Sagamore

Mass.

WHITMORE FARM

Tel. Cataumet 533

Pocasset, Mass.

Two privates stopped to puzzle over a dead animal they saw by the side of the road.

"It has two stripes," said one.

"That settles it," said the other. "It's either a skunk or a corporal."

Compliments of

Buzzards Bay Hotel

and Sea Grill

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Compliments of

GARFIELD G. STYMIEST

PLUMBING and HEATING

Tel. 305

Sagamore

JOHN GALLO

Sagamore

Mass.

Helen: Walking through a meadow there are ten cows in a straight line. Which cow can look back and say, "I am the second cow from the last in line?"

Alba: Why the second from the last cow in line, of course!"

Helen: Wrong! Cows don't talk.

LLOYD M. HENDRICK

ARCHITECT - ENGINEER

County Road

Pocasset

Compliments of

Buzzards Bay

Pharmacy

JOHN J. DUNN

REALTOR

Real Estate for Sale
and Rentals

Gray Gables Buzzards Bay, Mass.
Tel. B. B. 530

MATTHEW SHORT

Registered Pharmacist

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Compliments of

THOMAS J. WALLACE, Sr.

DECAS BROS.

Estelle: Dick is the most conceited boy I ever saw.

Claire: Why?

Estelle: He just sent his mother a telegram congratulating her.

Claire: What did he do that for?

Estelle: Today's his birthday.

**SAGAMORE LUMBER
& COAL CO.**

Sagamore, Mass.

Compliments of

DR. E. F. CURRY

George E. Cornwell & Sons, Inc.

We Make a Home Out of a House

Also Maintain a Complete

KITCHENWARE and GIFT DEPARTMENT

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Compliments of

RALPH M. BIAGIOTTI

PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT

Bill: Is that a genuine bloodhound?

George: Sure! Oscar, come over here and bleed for the man.

* * * * *

Mrs. Viik: "I've been trying to think of a word for two weeks."

Mal: "How about fortnight?"

G. C. BASSETT

JEWELER

Opposite R. R. Station

Main Street

Buzzards Bay

Tel. 127

Sagamore

Compliments of

HENRY O. GAGNER

BUILDER

M. I. Fuller

J. N. Kunhardt

Cataumet Woodcraft Company

"WE SERVE THE CAPE BEST"

BRI-MAR PAINTS

GENERAL CONTRACTING

CABINET MAKING

CATAUMET, MASS.

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

THE RIPSAW SHOP

FURNITURE

MANUFACTURERS

Cataumet - Tel. 550

H. K. BASSETT

PLUMBING and HEATING

Benjamin Moore's Paints

Hardware - Kitchenware

Tel. 255-2

Bourne, Mass.

First Spinster: It is true what I hear about you being married?

Second Spinster: No, but I'm thankful for the rumor.

* * * * *

New Clerk: What do you do when a person forgets his change?

Manager: Just tap on the counter with a dollar bill.

Wallace Auto Specialty Service

CHARLES F. WALLACE, Prop.

Tel. Buzzards Bay 258-2

LESLIE F. ELLIS

Sagamore, Mass.

CRANBERRY GROWER

Compliments of

C. BIGELOW

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

BOYDEN & CO., Inc.

PLUMBING and HEATING

18 Years' Experience

Our prices as low as is consistent
with first-class work
and service.

Boston

Sagamore

USED CARS

Bought and Sold

Lou Gallerani, Prop.

Tel. Sag. 232

Mother: Who was here to see you last night, Helen?

Helen: Oh, only Alba, Mom.

Mother: Well, tell Alba she left her pipe on the piano.

* * * * *

George M. (Talking about opera): So you know all about operettas?

James E.: You bet!

George M.: What kind of operettas do you like best?

James E.: Telephone operettas!

Compliments of

AUGUSTUS ANSALONI

BRIDGE CAFE

Sagamore

Mass.

Dixon & McGovern

Standing Members

of

The Monument Beach

Boys' Club

ROBERT I. WINTERS
GENERAL CONTRACTOR

Carpentry, Roofing,

& Painting

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

LENO ATTIS BARBER SHOP

Well Known for Correct
Styles.

Corner Adams and Main Streets
Sagamore

Compliments of

A. KRAKOWER, M. D.

Office Hours: 2-3, 7-8

Tel. Buzzards Bay 406

A Maine potato married an Idaho potato and soon they had a daughter, a sweet potato. When the sweet potato grew up, she heard Gabriel Heatter on the radio and fell in love with him. So she told her mother that she was going to marry him. "Oh, you can't do that, dear!" said her parents. "He's only a commen-tater!"

Compliments of

BOBBY'S LUNCH BAR

Main Street Buzzards Bay, Mass.
Plenty of Ice Cream

W. WALDO TROWBRIDGE

REAL ESTATE - INSURANCE
SHELL PETROLEUM
PRODUCTS

PURDY

160 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Portraiture for Men, Women, and Children

Bridal Portraits

**COPYING AND ENLARGING — SITTINGS AT STUDIO
AND HOME**

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

S. H. GURNEY

GROCERIES

Sagamore

Mass.

Compliments of

CARL BOLLES

Mr. Stahura: Suppose you have fourteen cents in one of your pockets and ten cents in the other, what would you have?

Tommy Gagnon: (Very emphatically) Most likely someone else's pants.

Two little sardines were swimming aimlessly in San Diego Bay when one suggested, "Why don't we go to San Francisco for the weekend?" The other objected because it was too long a swim. The sardine then replied, "Well, why don't we go by train?" "What! And be jammed like a couple of soldiers?"

Putney & Parady

Executives of the 4F's Club.

Parady gone with the Draft

Putney still 4F.

Dues will no longer be required

Office at Monument Beach Boys' Club

Office Hours: 7-9 P. M.

PROVIDE YOUR EDUCATION AND SUPPORT

WHILE SERVING GOVERNMENT NEEDS

Cape Cod Secretarial School

Day, Evening, and Boarding School

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Ocean Spray

CRANBERRY SAUCE

The Growers' Own Brand



Cranberry Canners, Inc.

Hanson, Massachusetts



Compliments of

Major General Leonard Wood Post

No. 230



We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Compliments of

HAROLD CRUMP

Compliments of

PETE FEDERICI



Coca-Cola Bottling Co.

OF CAPE COD

Sagamore, Mass

"VISITORS WELCOME"

DRINK **Coca-Cola**

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

Compliments of

Newman's

Compliments of

WAREHAM SAVINGS BANK

Wareham, Mass.

BANK CREDIT PAVES THE WAY

The Roard to Victory is paved with good, sound American Dollars. Banks are financing the production of war munitions; they are also financing the Food for Freedom program. We are ready with the credit you will need to meet your food-production goals in 1945.

The National Bank of Wareham

WAREHAM, MASS.

Member of Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

**THE BUZZARDS BAY
NATIONAL BANK**

A CHECKING OR SAVINGS ACCOUNT WITH US IS A
BOOST FOR YOUR HOME TOWN.

THE BANK OF FRIENDLY SERVICE

"Member of the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation"
